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The RAINBOW

Major Gen. Charles T. Menoher, Who Tells the Rainbow's Story.

Story of the Famous 42d Division Told by Its War Commander

Melting Pot of Troops From Many States, Just Returned from Germany

IN the makeupp of the 42d (Rainbow) Division are represented the National Guard elements of twenty-six States and the District of Columbia. Individual enlistments and replacements have extended the list until practically every State in the Union can hang out a service flag in honor of sons who are members of the Rainbow. East and West, North and South have met in the division as they never met before in our army.

From the East came National Guard units of New York, Pennsylvania, and New Jersey; from the Far West, Colorado, Oregon, and California; from the Middle West, Michigan and Illinois; from the South, Georgia, Louisiana and Tennessee. Many of the men had never been out of their own States. Some of them had not crossed the borders of their home districts before. There was among them a rich overlying sectionalism, and the problem of fusing all the different elements into a compact military unit was no easy one. The inspiration to christen the division with the name of the Rainbow led the way to the overcoming of the difficulties and resulted in one of the notable achievements of the war.

Quickly the name leaped into fame. The Rainbow, as an arch of patriotism stretching over the whole country, called forth the underlying national spirit of the members of the conglomerate division, and transformed the men into a force eager and aggressive. They became possessed of the idea that they represented no State and no section, but every star in the flag. In the opinion of Major Gen. Charles T. Menoher, who commanded the division in France and who tells below, for the first time, his story of the operations of the organization from the time it landed in France until the armistice brought its drive on Sedan to a stop, the inspiration drawn from the Rainbow which did much toward making possible the splendid record won by the 42d.

The achievements of the Rainbow may be summarized under four heads, each constituting a vital blow in military movements of pivotal importance against the German forces.

First, with General Gouraud's army in the Champagne, in the battle before Chalons, in the crucial days of July 14 to 18, 1918, when the Germans, under the eye of the Kaiser himself, made a tremendous effort to break through to Paris: The 42d was the only American division there. It got its first baptism of battle. At no point held by the Rainbows was the enemy able to advance. The holding of that part of the allied line was a turning point in the whole war. Marshal Foch, as General Gouraud later told General Menoher, was able, because of the failure of the German strategy before Chalons, to start the attack on the other side of the salient sooner than he had hoped.

Second, in the Château-Thierry region, in the campaign to reduce the Marne salient: The Rainbows, relieving five worn-out French and American divisions, drove before them the picked troops of Germany, wrenching from the enemy one skillfully prepared position after another. The 42d's greatest achievement here was the crossing of the Ourcq, forced in the face of the most desperate resistance by the Germans, for the loss of the river meant a tighter closing of the allied pincers against the withdrawal of the Germans from the already narrow salient. Finally, after some of the towns had changed hands time and again, in the fiercest hand-to-hand combats, the Germans had to fall back from the river. The famous Imperial Guard Division, resisting the 42d, was driven back a depth of 15 kilometers by the Rainbows.

Third, in the reduction of the St. Mihiel salient, the first offensive operation on a large scale, on a distinct American sector, by our forces: That great action, the initial effort of an American army on the other side, began Sept. 12. One of the seven divisions in the front line when the advance began was the Rainbow, and in wiping out the salient the Rainbow took a leading part all the way. In twenty-four hours the 42d, counting its most advanced forces, covered nineteen kilometers.

Fourth, in the Meuse-Argonne offensive: Here again, both in the desperate hand-to-hand fighting in the Argonne forest, with its nests of machine guns hidden in rocks that had seemed impossible of capture, and in the drive across the Meuse to Sedan, the Rainbow was in the forefront. When the armistice called a halt the division was in the outskirts of Sedan, the furthest advance of any American troops. After the fighting stopped it was made a part of the Army of Occupation, with headquarters at Coblenz.

Organized in August, 1917, the Rainbow Division received its first training at Camp Mills, Long Island. Major Gen. W. H. Mann was the commander at the beginning. He was succeeded by Major Gen. Menoher, who remained in command until Nov. 10, 1918. Major Gen. Clement A. F. Flagler is the present commander of the Rainbow.

General Menoher, now Director of the Army Air Service at Washington, was asked the other day if he would give the record of the 42d from the time of its arrival in France. This is his story:

"The division went over in piecemeal, in October, November, and December, 1917. The artillery brigade, under the command of Major Gen. Summerall, was sent to Coetquidan in Brittany, where there was an artillery firing centre and training school. The Artillery Brigade remained at this place until February, 1918. The remainder of the division was first assembled at Vaucouleurs, near Neufchâteau; from there it went to La Fauche, where it remained only two weeks, moving by marching between Christmas and the New Year to Rolam-

pont en Marne, near Chaumont, where it continued its training until Feb. 17, when, being joined by the Artillery Brigade, it was moved by rail to Lunéville.

"There it went into line with the 7th French Army Corp for one month's training in the trenches. The third week in March the division was withdrawn from this corps area, assembled immediately in the rear and then put in a sector of its own at Baccarat. The division held this sector for three months on the same terms as the other French divisions alongside, relieving a French division for service up in Picardy where it was much needed owing to the big German push. During the whole time the division was in Lunéville and Baccarat sectors, it was in contact with the enemy. The daily average casualties

Signal Corps, U. S. A.

Major Gen. Clement A. F. Flager, Who Succeeded General Menoher as Commander of the Rainbow Division.

amounted to some fourteen. In the Baccarat the division had some fifteen kilometers of front to hold.

"No Man's Land in front of us was from 200 to 1,000 meters wide, and when we were placed there it was completely owned and dominated by the enemy. One of the first orders given on going into the sector—in fact before we went in—was to take over No Man's Land. In all that was to come after here I felt was the important training for the men, the training in aggressive warfare. A man can sit down and think and plan until he is black in the face, but unless he realizes the importance of getting up and going forward to action, all the rest will not get him anywhere. He may hold his ground and be the rock over which the attacking forces break, but neither will that get him anywhere.

"It took us weeks to get control of No Man's Land, but we retained it until the end; our control was so complete that the Germans abandoned the front-line trenches, except for a few lookouts here and there. This was verified by frequent raids into front and sometimes into second line trenches without finding any Germans. It was stiff work for the first few days after we went into the trenches, and various stories were told of the experiences of patrols. The first patrol to capture a prisoner was one from the 165th Infantry, formerly the 69th New York, and the story of the capture was about as follows:

"A detachment of some eight or ten men from the 165th came upon a German patrol of nearly equal size without being discovered. Disposition was made to surround the German patrol and succeeded. Just as the leader of our patrol, creeping forward, was about to account for the leader of the German patrol that man turned suddenly and shot the American patrol. Almost at the same instant two Americans landed on the German leader with bare trench knives, the only weapons these two had, which is indicative of their determination for finish fighting, and the poor German hadn't

Where the Rainbows Fought in the Champagne Country Southeast of Rheims, in July, 1918. Arrows Show Direction of Division's Advance.

CONCISE RECORD OF THE RAINBOW DIVISION.

The first elements of the division arrived in France Oct. 18, 1917, the last Dec. 7, 1917, and moved to their training area for a long period of instruction.

On Feb. 17, 1918, the division moved to Lunéville, and then participated in fighting along the Lorraine lines from Lunéville to Baccarat in conjunction with the French. The division, taking charge of the Baccarat sector the third week in March, continued to hold it during the month of April. It engaged in considerable fighting, both local and general, on its own account, on the front of the 7th French Corps. During May there was much patrolling and raiding on both sides. In the raid of May 29 the Germans lost nine dead and five wounded prisoners. On the same night the enemy launched a gas attack against the divisional front, using about 800 drums of phosgene gas. In spite of the extent of this attack the American casualties were light.

On June 21 the division was moved to the region east of Rheims, where it was engaged against the German attack of July 15 to 18. In bloody hand-to-hand fighting it repulsed the enemy with heavy losses.

In the last week of July the division was moved to the vicinity of Fère-en-Tardenois, northeast of Château-Thierry, in order to participate in the drive against the Crown Prince's army. On the morning of July 28 it crossed the Ourcq River, and after vigorous fighting captured the villages of Seringes and Neslee. By 9 A. M. the division had obtained all its objectives, in spite of heavy machine gun fire both from the ground and from airplanes, which helped to stop the German offensive.

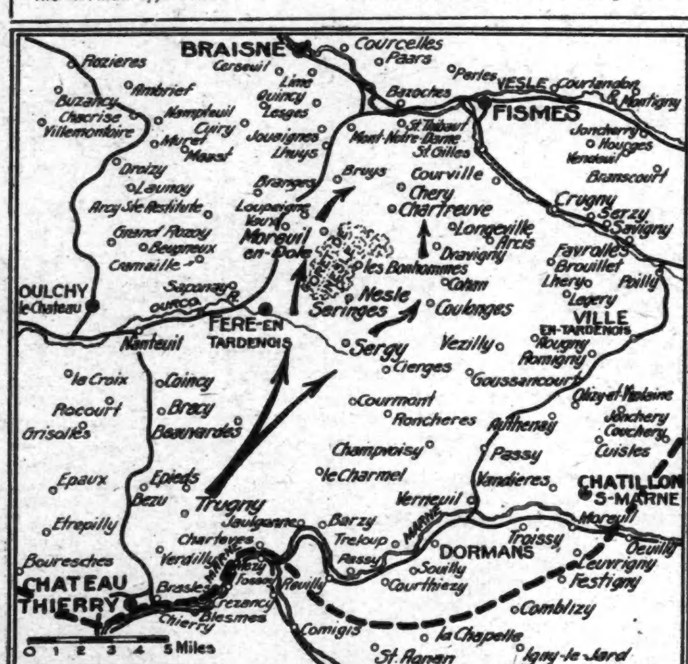
On the morning of Aug. 2, the 42d made another advance and captured Hill 212, which had been the scene of bloody combats for several days. Enemy machine gun nests were strongly intrenched in the Bois de la Pissotte and Fôret de Nesles in this vicinity, and they strongly resisted the Americans' advance.

By Aug. 3 elements of the division had occupied Chery-Chartreuse, Mormil-en-Dole, and Coulonges. After a short rest the division was recalled on Sept. 12 to take a main part in the reduction of the St. Mihiel salient. On the night of Sept. 22 troops of the 42d made two highly successful raids on Haumont and Marinbois Farm and captured twenty-five prisoners belonging to two enemy divisions. About the middle of October the division was moved to the Meuse-Argonne battlefront, where on Oct. 16 it captured Cote de Chatillon.

During the following two weeks the Rainbow advanced almost continuously against the enemy, until, on Nov. 7 it seized the heights south and southeast of Sedan and the suburbs of that city lying on the west bank of the Meuse.

After the armistice the 42d was withdrawn to Dreheville. It started from there in the 3d Corps on Nov. 20, entered Germany on Dec. 2, arrived at the Rhine and was stationed after Dec. 18. at Abrweiler as a part of the Army of Occupation.

The homeward movement of the division began early in April, 1919. The troops traveled by rail to Brest, where they embarked for various American ports after the authorities decided against their parading as a unit in New York or Washington.



In the Marne Salient: The Crossing of the River Ourcq. July and August, 1918. Broken Line Marks Furthest German Advance. Arrows Indicate General Direction of the 42d Division's Movements.

the ghost of a show, because one of the Americans was an ex-Broadway policeman and the other an ex-warder of a New York insane asylum, men alert and quick from long experience. The other Germans surrendered.

"Father P. J. Duffy, the Chaplain of the 165th, overheard the conversation of a party of the men of that regiment headed by a Sergeant, which he afterward related to me, and what was said then indicated the spirit with which the men faced No Man's Land. The Sergeant was holding forth to the men something like this:

"'They tell us that when we are attacked by the boche we are to fall back on strong points, but I don't like that. It sounds too much like retreating. There is you Coogin and you Cooney,' pointing to the men as he spoke, 'and you Schmidt—you are a good man, if you are a Dutchman—and here's McCarty to my right spoiling for a fight, and I say, to my mind, if they leave us alone with our rifles and belts full of cartridges, and an extra bandolier or two and a sack of hand grenades, when the boche attacks us and they go into the trench next

Signal Corps, U. S. A.

Brig. Gen. Michael J. Lenihan.

day to bury the dead they will all think, from the number of graves necessary, that they are back on their old job digging the subway.'

"Another story of the old 69th has two points, one the zeal of the men to capture prisoners, the other the effectiveness of modern surgery. One of our patrols attacked a German patrol; two of the enemy were killed and the leader and three other survivors taken prisoner, and brought into the American lines. On the way the Sergeant in command discovered that the leader of the German patrol was seriously wounded. At that time the French were giving a reward for all captured Germans. The Sergeant, who counted on participating in a reward for three, at once began to hustle the wounded man in ahead of the others. A thing that ordinarily would have cost the man's life was actually what saved him, because he was put on the operating table with great promptness. It was found that the German was wounded in both thighs and through the abdomen, with thirteen perforations in the intestines, yet he was evacuated in two weeks practically well.

"These are stories of the old 69th, but there are others just as good about the other three infantry regiments in the division—the 166th, formerly of the Ohio National Guard; the 167th, Alabama, and the 168th, Iowa. When we took our place on the front the orders were to fire two shots to every one of the boche, and the artillery activity while we were in the sector was actually ten times as great as before we went in. It would be difficult to say which of the regiments

The St. Mihiel Sector, Where the Rainbow Division Helped in the Smash of Sept. 12, 1918.

in the division was the best, as we considered all about equally good.

"On June 21 we were withdrawn from the Baccarat sector and moved to the Champagne, east of Rheims, under General Gouraud of the 4th French Army, and were in the attack there by the Germans on July 15, when the Germans, with twenty-five of their best divisions, attempted to break through. We were the only American division here. We heard later that the German Kaiser had come to see the Germans break through, and that he occupied a position of observation opposite the American force. There is no doubt that it was a crucial point in the war; it is now generally recognized by military students that it was necessary for the Germans to break through here in order to carry out their plans to capture Paris. The salient east of the Marne was too narrow, and on account of road conditions then, also, they needed more

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Brig. Gen. R. A. Brown.

elbow room. Had they broken through an immediate result would have been the fall of Chalons, and they would have had at least three times the frontage on the Marne that they ever actually obtained. Failure to break through there meant failure of the whole plan.

"During July 13 and 14 the Germans were especially careless about concealing the movements of their troops, either doing this for the effect that large reserve movements might have on us, or that they considered concealment unnecessary and were going through anyway. A barrage table later captured from the Germans showed that their plans called for their being in Chalons at 8 A. M., July 16.

"From the 9th to the 14th we had been capturing prisoners every night, and from twenty-seven captured on the latter night, details of the preparations of a great attack were obtained. This information was to the effect that the artillery attack would begin at 12, midnight, and the infantry at 3. It was not then known that it was correct, though General Gouraud made plans on the basis that it was. As a matter of fact, the bombardment did begin within two minutes of midnight, but the infantry attack not until 4, an hour after the time reported. Twenty minutes before the advance of the Germans our artillery turned loose. It is estimated that on both sides 5,500 guns were in action, and it was probably as heavy as any firing of artillery during the war. The noise was so great that no one could make himself heard, all orders had to be written.

"At no place held by our troops did the enemy succeed in making an advance. At several points where the enemy penetrated American units, counterattacks were made, and positions restored with great loss to the enemy. The 167th Infantry not only recaptured, in counter attacks, points gained by the Germans, but, to make the job more complete, retook one point that had been taken by the French alongside. The Trench Mortar Battery (Tennessee) especially distinguished itself. This battery, commanded by Captain Robert A. Gill, ran out of ammunition, but not before by its heavy firing it had delayed the advance of the enemy and prevented the chance to get control of this point. Instead of retiring with his men, Captain Gill went over to the French commander of infantry alongside and offered his services with the infantry. For this action he was later decorated by General Gouraud. After the battle General Gouraud spoke of the wonderful influence which the conduct of our troops had on the French troops, when they saw our men, green though they were, fight like veterans; that meant much to them.

"With the German advance checked here we were withdrawn, in the latter part of July, and shifted to the Château-Thierry area in haste to relieve divisions worn with long fighting. In three days after we began to entrain in Champagne we were in contact with the enemy above Château-Thierry, at a place called Trugny.

"It is a curious thing that on the morning we left the Baccarat sector for the front a beautiful rainbow appeared over the sector. Again on the morning we arrived at Trugny, just after sunrise, a most beautiful rainbow was seen directly where contact with the enemy obtained. At least on one other occasion this same phenomenon was observed at the time the division went into action. Here we had some of the most desperate fighting imaginable, especially in the crossing of the Ourcq. The town of Sergy changed hands nine times before it was finally captured and held by our men. It was here that the 42d met the 4th German Guards and handled them so roughly." On August 13 General Menoher issued an address to the officers and men of the 42d Division which he said described what the Division did in the Château-Thierry region and includes other facts not hitherto given in his account of the Rainbow. The address is as follows:

Headquarters, 42d Division, American Expeditionary Forces, France, August 13, 1918. To the officers and men of the 42d Division:

A year has elapsed since the formation of your organization. It is, therefore fitting to consider what you have accomplished as a combat division and what you should prepare to accomplish in the future.

Your first elements entered the

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Brig. Gen. Douglas MacArthur.

trenches in Lorraine on Feb. 21. You served on that front for 110 days. You were the first American division to hold a division sector, and when you left the sector, June 21, you had served continuously as a division in the trenches for a longer time than any other American division. Although you entered the sector without experience in actual warfare, you so conducted yourselves as to win the respect and affection of the French veterans with whom you fought. Under gas and bombardment, in raids, in patrols, in the heat of hand-to-hand combat and in the long, dull hours of trench routine, so trying to a soldier's spirit, you bore yourselves in a manner worthy of the traditions of our country.

You were withdrawn from Lorraine and moved immediately to the Champagne front, where, during the critical days from July 14 to July 18, you had the honor of being the only American division to fight in General Gouraud's army, which so gloriously obeyed his order, "We will stand or die," and by its iron defense crushed the German assault and made possible the offensive of July 18 to the west of Rheims.

From Champagne you were called to take part in exploiting the success north of the Marne. Fresh from the battlefront below Chalons, you were thrown against the picked troops of Germany. For eight consecutive days you attacked skillfully prepared positions. You captured great stores of arms and munitions. You forced the crossings of the Ourcq. You took Hill 212, Bergy, Meurcy Ferme and Beringes by assault. You drove the enemy, including an Imperial Guard division, before you for a depth of fifteen kilometers. When your infantry was relieved it was in full pursuit of the retreating Germans, and your artillery continued to progress and supported another American division in the advance of the Veale.

For your services in Lorraine your division was formally commended in general orders by the French army corps under which you served. For your services in Champagne, your assembled officers received the personal thanks and commendation of General Gouraud himself. For your services on the Ourcq your division was officially complimented in a letter from the commanding General, First Army Corps, of July 28, 1918.

"To your success all ranks and all services have contributed, and I desire to express to every man in the command my appreciation of his devoted and courageous effort.

However, our position places a burden of responsibility upon us which we must strive to bear steadily forward without faltering. To our comrades who have fallen we owe the sacred obligation of maintaining the reputation which they died to establish. The influence of our performance on our Allies and our enemies cannot be overestimated, for we were one of the first divisions sent from our country to France to show the world that Americans can fight.

Hard battles and long campaigns lie before us. Only by ceaseless vigilance and tireless preparation can we fit ourselves for them. I urge you, therefore, to approach the future with confidence, but above all with the firm determination that, so far as it is in your power, you will spare no effort, whether in training or in combat, to maintain the record of our division and the honor of our country.

"After nine days' continuous contact on this front," continued General Menoher

In the Meuse-Argonne Region the Rainbow Fought in the Southern Part of the Battlefield in October, 1918. After a Rest the Division Was Moved in the Early Days of November to the Meuse Region South of Sedan, Toward Which It Advanced Rapidly in the Fighting That Culminated in the Armistice.

"the Rainbow Division was withdrawn for rest and replacements, but after only a short rest was recalled, owing to the demands of the military situation, and on Sept. 12 was given the main effort in the St. Mihiel salient attack. We were ordered to advance by hard night marches, and in the first great operation of the American Army were given a position in the centre of the 4th Army Corps, and our men were instructed to deliver the main blow in the direction of the heights overlooking the Madine River. In the battle which followed, the 42d took every objective in accordance with the plan of the army commander. They advanced fourteen kilometers in twenty-eight hours, and forward elements pushed five kilometers further, or nineteen kilometers beyond their original starting point. They took more than 1,000 prisoners from nine enemy divisions, seven villages, and forty-two square kilometers

Signal Corps, U. S. A.
Colonel C. R. Howland, Who Formerly Commanded 165th Infantry, (Old 69th, New York,) and His Staff in Germany.

An American Watch on the Rhine: Rainbow Sentries at Niederbriesig, Germany.

PRESENT LEADERS OF THE RAINBOW DIVISION.

MAJOR GEN. C. A. F. FLAGLER, COMMANDING.

Colonel William N. Hughes, Chief of Staff.

Adjutant General's Department.

Major James E. Thomas, Adjutant.

Inspector General's Department.

Lieut. Col. E. J. Morsn, Division Inspector.

Judge Advocate General's Department.

Major James J. Crowley, Division Judge Advocate.

Captain F. B. Varney, Assistant Provost Marshal.

Quartermaster General's Department.

Lieut. Col. George F. Graham, Division Quartermaster.

Medical Department.

Colonel David S. Fairchild, Division Surgeon.

Engineer Department.

Colonel John M. Johnson, Division Engineer.

Ordnance Department.

Major John A. Wheeler, Division Ordnance Officer.

Signal Corps.

Lieut. Col. Ruby D. Garrett, Division Signal Officer.

Chemical Warfare Service.

Captain C. M. Gorrill, Division Chemical Warfare Service Officer.

Machine Gun Service.

Lieut. Col. Charles A. Dravo, Division Machine Gun Service Oficer.

Motor Trasportation Corps.

Captain William E. Talbot, Division Motor Transportation Officer.

83d Infantry Brigade.

Brig. Gen. Frank M. Caldwell, Commanding.
Lieut. Col. William Donovan, commanding 165th Regiment Infantry.
Colonel H. W. Hough, commanding 166th Regiment Infantry.
Major Robert G. Calder, commanding 180th Machine Gun Battalion.

84th Infantry Brigade.

Brig. Gen. Douglas MacArthur, Commanding.
Colonel William P. Screws, commanding 167th Regiment Infantry.
Colonel Matthew A. Tinley, commanding 168th Regiment Infantry.
Major Cooper D. Winn, Jr., commanding 151st Machine Gun Battalion.
Major James Hill Palmer, commanding 149th Machine Gun Battalion.

67th Field Artillery Brigade.

Brig. Gen. George G. Gatley, Commanding.
Colonel Henry J. Reilly, commanding 149th Regiment Field Artillery.
Colonel Robert H. Tyndall, commanding 150th Regiment Field Artillery.
Colonel George E. Leach, commanding 151st Regiment Field Artillery.

Engineers.

Colonel John M. Johnson, commanding 117th Regiment Engineers.

Signal.

Major Richard T. Smith, commanding 117th Field Signal Battalion.

Trains.

Major David C. Arnold, commanding T. H. and M. P.
Lieut. Col. William B. Martin, commanding 117th Ammunition Train.
Major Albert E. Devine, Jr., commanding 117th Supply Train.
Major Wilbur G. Conkling, commanding 117th Sanitary Train.
First Lieut. Ira B. Hines, commanding 117th Engineer Train.

of territory were captured by the division, and large supplies of food, clothing, ammunition, guns, and engineering material were seized.

"It was in the salient here that Brig. Gen. Douglas MacArthur, who commanded the 84th Brigade, decided to outwit the Germans during the time conditions on the line were stabilizing after the main battle. He occupied a beautiful château, the Château St. Benoit, from which he had as good a view of the nearest part of the Hindenburg line as could be had. He had made several raids on the Germans and had been successful in taking many prisoners. He was warned that he had better get out, as the Germans would most surely shell the château, but he insisted that he would fool them every time. He succeeded in this until early one morning the Germans decided to put some 9-inch shells into the château. At the first shot General MacArthur realized that it was time to get out, so he proceeded to fool the Germans another time, getting out just before the Germans obtained the exact range. The château was completely destroyed only a short time after General MacArthur left.

"After organizing a new sector in St. Mihiel the division was withdrawn and sent into the Argonne just to the west of Mount Faucon, to participate in the great blow which our army was to strike west of the Meuse. Some very desperate hand-to-hand fighting took place in the woods of the Argonne. Men even fought with their bare hands, and from tree to tree in Indian fashion, yelling at the top of their voices. Major Ross's battalion of the 168th Infantry (Iowa regiment) particularly distinguished itself here. Both he and General MacArthur were cited for extraordinary gallantry in action.

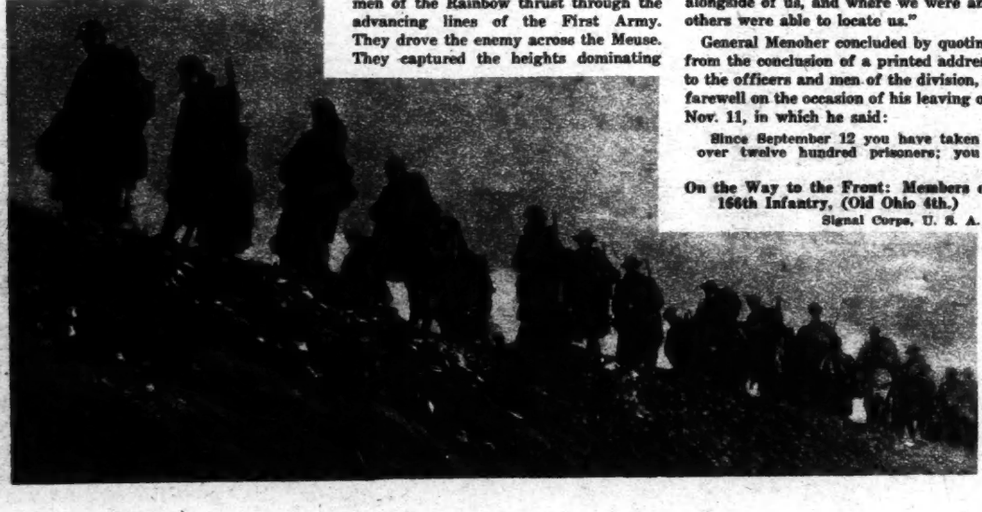
"The 42d took Hill 288, La Tuilerie Farm, and the Côte de Chatillon, and as the result broke squarely across the Kriemhilde Stellung, the last line of defense of the Hindenburg line, clearing the way for the advance beyond St. Georges and Landres at St. Georges. Marching and fighting day and night, the men of the Rainbow thrust through the advancing lines of the First Army. They drove the enemy across the Meuse. They captured the heights dominating the river before Sedan and reached in the enemy line the furthest point attained by any American troops.

"The advance of the division to the outskirts of Sedan was probably one of the most rapid ever made against opposition. The men were pushed day and night to the limit of endurance, but they responded here as they had always when called upon for extreme effort. They made 24 kilometres in 28 hours; this was done through the most difficult country and in about the nastiest weather I ever saw in my life.

"In the St. Mihiel attack the 42d was a part of the Fourth Army Corps; in the Argonne, of the Fifth Army Corps, and in the advance on Sedan, of the First. It should be stated that all the general officers, practically all the staff officers, and four out of the eight Colonels were officers of the regular army and West Pointers. In the operations of the division in France, I think the outstanding fact was team work. We were able to get it and another important point was maintaining liaison; we knew who were alongside of us, and where we were and others were able to locate us."

General Menoher concluded by quoting from the conclusion of a printed address to the officers and men of the division, a farewell on the occasion of his leaving on Nov. 11, in which he said:

Since September 12 you have taken over twelve hundred prisoners; you



On the Way to the Front: Members of 166th Infantry, (Old Ohio 4th.)
Signal Corps, U. S. A.

have freed twenty-five French villages; you have recovered over one hundred and fifty square kilometers of French territory, and you have captured great supplies of enemy munitions and material.

Whatever may come in the future, the men of this division will have the proud consciousness that they have thus far fought wherever the American flag has flown most gloriously in this war. In the determining battle before Chalons, in the bloody drive from Château-Thierry to the Vesle, in the blotting out of the St. Mihiel salient, and in the advance to Sedan you have played a splendid and a leading part.

I know that you will give the same unfailing support to whoever may succeed me as your commander, and that you will continue to bear forward without faltering the colors of the Rainbow Division. I leave you with deep and affectionate regret and I thank you again for your loyalty to me and your services to your country. You have struck a vital blow in the greatest war in history. You have proved to the world in no mean measure that our country can defend its own.

In the number of distinguished crosses won the 42d stood fifth among the 30 combat divisions, with 205 to its credit. Its rank in the number of total battle casualties was 8th. The Rainbow lost 1,702 killed in action, 723 died of wounds, 440 were missing in action, and 85 were taken prisoners, making the total 2,950.

Former National Guard elements in the division are: 69th Infantry of New York, 4th Regiment of Infantry of Alabama, the 1st Separate Battalion of Engineers of California, Field Hospital Company No. 1 of Colorado, Field Hospital Company No. 1 of the District of Columbia, Companies B, C, and F of the 2d Infantry of Georgia, the 1st Regular Field Artillery of Illinois, the 1st Field Artillery of Indiana, the 3d Infantry of Iowa, the 1st Ammunition Train of Kansas, the 1st Separate Cavalry Troop of Louisiana, the 1st Ambulance Company of Michigan, the 1st Field Artillery of Minnesota, the 1st Battalion of Signal Corps of Missouri, Field Hospital Company No. 1 of Nebraska, Ambulance Company No. 1 of New Jersey, the Engineers' Train of North Carolina, 4th Regiment of Infantry of Ohio, Ambulance Company No. 1 of Oklahoma, Field Hospital Company No. 1 of Oregon, 3d Battalion of 4th Infantry of Pennsylvania, 1st Battalion of Engineers of South Carolina, Ambulance Company No. 1 of Tennessee, the Supply Train from Texas, 1st and 2d Companies of Coast Artillery of Virginia, and Companies E, F, and G of the 2d Infantry of Wisconsin.

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Colonel "Bill" Donovan, 165th Infantry, and His Staff.

Iconoclasts Who Prepare the Way for Bolshevism

An Inquiring New Yorker Drops Into a Lecture Hall Where Words Flow for the Benefit of the Half-Baked Highbrow

By HELEN M. WAYNE.

ONE of the surest ways of recognizing the radical who is also a conscious anti-American propagandist is his invariable attempt to ridicule writers or editors who prefer patriotism to dissolution. When, therefore, I found myself with my friend Timmins at the last of a series of lectures by a Learned Professor at a famous school of uplift, and heard him drag in by the hair, as it were, a slurring allusion to a well-known advocate of true Americanism, I thought:

"Here we are again! Now let us see whether he runs true to form.

"Would he attack also what his kind terms the great conservative influences of the day blocking the way to super-radicalism?

"Would he dare make an open attack on patriotism, religion, and even morality to this audience of social workers under the august protection of the school—even as a notorious east side Bolshevik had done a short time before to several hundred young intellectuals at a settlement house?

"Was I to hear, all over again, an audience urged to make a study (under no guidance whatever) of sex psychology, usually known as psycho-analysis, and usually altogether dangerous to the balance of the average layman?"

I listened with some eagerness; for though the Learned Professor's series had been announced as relating to scientific problems, the outline of each lecture bore a first-cousin resemblance to the general plan of the east side Bolshevik's outlines. Now, as I gave my attention to the slow, seemingly casual but carefully thought out sentences of the Learned Professor, their very dullness was reassuring. Several persons had closed their eyes and were apparently asleep; so far, the cutting allusion to the advocate of Americanism had been the only flippant or enlivening utterance. All the rest of us had that strained look which said, "We are enjoying and understanding this brilliant man just as much as you are!"

Suddenly, however, as the Learned Professor roused himself to hurl out in an impassioned way his conviction that either you had to be on the side of the workingman or of the vested interests, everybody—even the sleepers—waked up. At the east side Bolshevik's lecture the audience had applauded this charge wildly; but here, though the statement was not challenged, some of us were wondering whether perhaps one might not conceivably wish justice to be done to both workingmen and men of property.

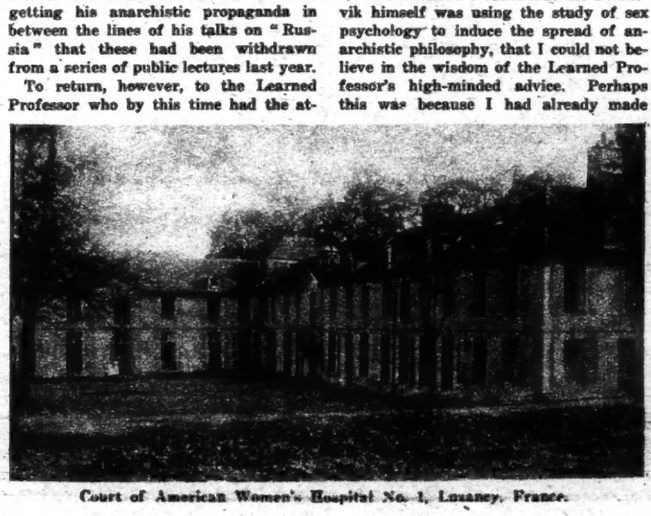
After this the lecture became at once more lively and less closely related to the Bolshevik's school. We heard a great deal of twaddle about the mass of workers being mere slaves. We heard quotations from pacifists, pro-Germans, and pro-Bolshevist disturbers. We were warned very solemnly that the revolution was nearly upon us. Further, we had Bolshevism presented in a semi-affectionate, semi-disapproving style.

"Though of course one can't approve of the Bolsheviki and their methods, yet why not encourage these and let Bolshevism spread if it must?" was what the Learned Professor said in effect.

The east side Bolshevik had been much more direct and even specific. He did approve of Bolshevism altogether and honestly hoped it would spread all over the world. Indeed, as Timmins [who, by the way, had invited me to hear both lectures] told me, it was precisely because the Bolshevik had succeeded in getting his anarchistic propaganda in between the lines of his talks on "Russia" that these had been withdrawn from a series of public lectures last year.

To return, however, to the Learned Professor who by this time had the attention of everybody in his audience on the subject of what he called the Psychology of the Emotions! Everybody, he said, should make a study of the Freudian philosophy for the good of his soul. In this he differed again altogether from the Bolshevik, who had denied that there was such a thing as soul at all—denied there was any distinction whatever between so-called higher and lower instincts. If one person, for instance, liked to kill his fellow-men and the other liked to serve them, each was equally selfish. Each merely had a different "complex"! In answer to a question he had said further that psycho-analysis was indeed a purely materialistic philosophy, and preached the nonsuppression of all desires, no matter how vicious. He recommended the reading of a Russian author's plea for anarchy in every form, but neglected to suggest a later book by the same author describing the logical (and horrible) effects of anarchy in practice. Another answer which he had given to a question interested me acutely. Somebody asked whether psycho-analysis could be used to influence groups as well as individuals, and the lecturer answered quite simply, "Oh, yes"!

It was then so evident that the Bolshevik himself was using the study of sex psychology to induce the spread of anarchistic philosophy, that I could not believe in the wisdom of the Learned Professor's high-minded advice. Perhaps this was because I had already made some study of psycho-analysis and had come to the conclusion that, though in the hands of a superman or a great physician the Freudian theory sometimes did work to good ends, it was an ill-advised and dangerous study for experimentalists. The Learned Professor in this lecture contented himself with merely urging that everybody present read up on the subject.



Court of American Women's Hospital No. 1, Lusancy, France.

There followed some more sleepy talk along academic lines, and I was beginning to think I had been exaggerating the similarity of underlying motives of Bolshevik and Professor. Toward the end, however, the Learned Professor's summing up—startling enough after the rather colorless, droning talk—was strikingly similar. We must, so he informed us, be prepared, in the cause of some ultimate, nebulous, near-socialistic dream, to seem unpatriotic, un-American, unreligious, and unmoral. Here at last was, in a sentence, the virtual summing up—in a much cheaper, more flashy form of course—of the Bolshevik's lectures to the young persons of the east side.

When the Learned Professor had finished, a representative of the school arose to make a few remarks. He said that no doubt the present audience was divided into three groups—those who were fine and discerning enough to agree with the Professor's ideals, destructive as they seemed at the moment; those who were frankly puzzled, and, third, those who absolutely disagreed with him. The school's spokesman then ranged himself definitely with the followers of the Professor. He finally announced a change of the name of the school, since its aims were to have a new trend in social uplift.

Timmins said, as we made our way out:

"I have a much better name for the blooming school."

"What's that?" I asked.

"'The School of Breaking Things Up Without Building Them Up,'" he said. "Or we might call it 'The School of Iconoclasm,' or, better still," he paused a moment—"the well known 'School of Kultur.'"

And Timmins should know what he was talking about; for he had attended all of the lectures, whereas I had been privileged to hear only this one.

Problem of the Vanquished Victor

Devastated France, Though Victorious, Has Yet to Regain Economic Equality With Defeated but Spoil-Laden Germany

By WILLIAM BROWNE HALE.

There is no tournament where cowards tilt
The vanquished here is victor of the field.
—Longfellow.

TO one who visits the devastated regions of France and sees the result of two wars, military and economic, standing in real evidence before him, it is indeed as hard to realize that France is victorious as it is to see victory in death itself. For here on every side are the marks of a vanquished land. The cannon of both combatants have torn into nothing the accumulated wealth of centuries; and in the regions occupied by the Germans, out of reach of the cannon, where no fighting took place, the equipment of mines and factories, being the foundation of all useful employment, have been removed to uninvaded Germany, and the torch and bomb have been set to what was left. No one who does not actually see can appreciate this outstanding feature of the problem of peace.

President Wilson has never understood. He has acquiesced in the plan for an indemnity of reparation from Germany by accepting the amendment to the armistice on this subject; but it was not included in his own program. The commission now studying this subject and rapidly formulating plans for presentation to the Peace Conference are in agreement on the proposition that the limit of enemy resources shall be taxed to secure this compensation; the American members do not dissent. And yet the President has failed to grasp the psychology of the French and to realize that a crucial problem for peace is to prevent the result of the war from being a defeat, and to make it a victory, not in the old sense of conquest, but at least to the extent of providing economic equality with the vanquished.

The attitude of the President can best be seen in his speech made in the Chamber of Deputies shortly after he had finally spent one day in seeing the frontier. "I visited the other day," he said, "a portion of the devastated regions of France. I saw the noble city of Rheims in ruin, and I could not help saying to myself: 'Here is where the blow fell, because the rulers of the world did not sooner see how to prevent it'"; and he went on to speak of the proposed League of Nations as a means of preventing such catastrophes, without one word as to the need and justice of reparation. It may be that the President has calculated his clear avoidance of this subject. The view of the French Government is plainly not his own on many things. He may have thought it necessary to insist on the League of Nations alone, and make no concessions of this character for fear that he might be understood as favoring plans for the seizure of German territory. Such a policy would be cautious to say the least, but might be claimed a necessary measure against French imperialism. Yet the failure to visit the real scenes of economic ruin in France and Belgium in the first instance has left the whole problem incompletely understood.

The French themselves have not understood or effectively grappled with the problem. But it is always in their minds. It is referred to in almost every general speech delivered. In his opening address to the Peace Conference President Poincaré made the matter of restitution and reparation the first duty before them. Clemenceau dragged it in even in his short speech of acceptance when he was made permanent Chairman. But these were the generalities of the kind so frequently criticised in President Wilson, and do not tell what the French have actually done toward reconstruction, for this is primarily their problem. No outside aid can be given until they are ready with the means of making it effective; no indemnity, however great, from Germany can be spent until machinery for repair has begun to function. Moreover, several months have elapsed since the armistice was signed, and substantial progress should have been made.

Aggregate figures of the damages do not give much of an idea of the size of the problem. It is, of course, essential to know the best estimate of the total, for this figure will represent a part of the claim against Germany. But to the average man the figures are too large and too much in the rough to carry a satisfactory mental picture. It is said that the total damage to the invaded and devastated regions of France, including damage to real estate and equipment of all kinds of establishments, is about 119,801,000,000 francs, say $21,000,000,000, which is a little more than the whole war debt of the United States. And it must be remembered that this is the figure for France alone. It does not include Belgium, Serbia, Rumania, Poland, Russia, or any indirect claims made by any of the powers.

A better idea is gained by looking at a portion of the damage rather than the whole. For these are not mere government expenses of which repayment only is necessary. Repayment plus the greater problem of reconstruction is what confronts the people of France. The devastated and invaded regions here include, according to official figures, 22,999 factories, or about one-sixth of the total number of all factories in the country, the value of which was over one-half of all factory property. The principal industries of the region were iron and coal mining, brewing, sugar beet raising and refining, and textiles. Out of 21,000,000 tons of iron ore mined in all of France in the year 1913, 18,000,000 tons came from these regions. Out of 40,000,000 tons of coal, 18,000,000 were taken in this territory. Over half the breweries of the country were here, producing over two-thirds of the brewed beer. The same region also contained over one-third of the cotton spindles of France, four-fifths of the linen spindles and a very large proportion of the woolen. There were also smaller industries, to say nothing of public buildings, public works, railroads, bridges, private houses in town and country, furniture and equipment of all these permanent improvements, the stock and tools, and the fertile fields themselves.

But not all of these things was destroyed. The total figure of destruction given above, and the divisional specifications on which it is based, are not made up from any detailed examination of exact conditions. The destroyed houses, for example, are taken in the aggregate number of 240,999 and a uniform figure given for the cost of reconstruction of each house. The estimates for some of the factories are somewhat more exact; but in the nature of the thing a high degree of accuracy has not been possible of attainment. Certain regions have, however, been visited by expert commissions and careful examination given to the destruction in the factories. Out of 124 textile factories so visited, this commission found only fourteen that could be repaired. Out of 3,550 looms it was found that 3,290 were either totally destroyed, removed, or in a state impossible to repair. Out of 2,450,000 woolen spindles, over 1,900,000 were destroyed. The officials of the Northern Railroad have found that out of 500 railroad stations, 333 have been destroyed or heavily damaged; that 1,180 bridges and culverts must be rebuilt; and that a total of 1,600 miles of railroad track must be relaid, to say nothing of the replacement of switches, switch control, signaling apparatus, fencing and other equipment; making a total damage to this railroad of about 2,500,000,000 francs—say $500,000,000.

More specifically look at the damage in the great car works of Douai and the steel works of Benain, which may be taken as samples of the most exasperating kind of destruction. At these places there was no fighting. One can walk through the almost crowded streets of both these towns and hardly realize that the war had come near, provided that one does not enter many houses or visit the railroad and factories. And by far the largest number of the houses stand without even interior damage. Only here and there the result of fire can be seen. In spite of extensive looting, no fires were lighted that swept over any great part of these towns; the civil population remained in large numbers during the war, and many more have since returned.

But go to the Abel Car Works of Douai. Here, over an area of 57,000 square meters on which once stood six large shops, nothing has been left standing that can again be used. During the four years of occupation, everything valuable was taken to pieces and shipped back to the shops of Germany. This was not done in a hurry, but apparently as the needs arose. First the raw materials were secured, then the manufactured articles, then the machines. To what was left they applied explosives and fire. The removals were directed by civilian German experts, and the inhabitants of the town, who had been accustomed to obtain their livelihood through this factory, were obliged to do the manual labor. They left the chimneys and some of the steel work of some of the buildings standing. At first sight it looks as though these could again be used. But close inspection shows the too serious effects of fire on the steel; and the French engineers say that re-equipment with modern machinery will necessitate the relocation and rebuilding of even the chimneys. It is the same at the much greater Denain-Anzin Iron Works at the town of Denain.

The problem of reconstruction was seen and partly appreciated by the French in the early days of the war. It was recognized at once that united, not individual action, would be required; and on Nov. 22, 1915, the leading manufacturers of the devastated frontier came together and formed a central association for reconstruction of factory buildings, and the restoration of stocks of machinery and goods. For technical reasons of French law it was not able to do the necessary purchasing itself; and for this purpose a purchasing company was created to function along with the general company.

Meanwhile the Government recognized that it was necessarily charged with the financing of the whole matter, and on Oct. 4, 1917, a law was passed which set up the office of industrial reconstruction and arranged that it make use of the two existing private societies. In this way the Government keeps control of the whole matter, receives reports from members of the larger society as to the damages that have been suffered, has these checked by an inspecting force under field engineers of the six different sections into which M. Loucheur, the minister of industrial reconstruction, has divided the stricken territory, and approves certain advances to be made to the manufacturers in question before the commission on valuation of war damages has had opportunity to make its report. The manufacturer has the benefit of the services of the purchasing company in effecting his purchases, if he so desires, or he may buy direct in the market if he finds this is possible or desirable.

In addition to this ministry under M. Loucheur, there has been created the Ministry of the Liberated Regions, which has to do with the losses to farms and private houses. Of this M. Lebrun is minister. For this work the French Parliament has made various appropriations and the ministry functions, giving preliminary assistance to many persons who are able to return and make their own repairs. But the fundamental method of dealing with all these matters has not been worked out into a statute, a law on the subject having been pending many months, and still being discussed in the Senate.

Thus, so far as plans go, the procedure has been both fast and slow. Private enterprise took an early initiative, the Government slowly following. The ministries were set up, and have been functioning in a preliminary way. The provision for the continuance of private direction, though complex, has much of advantage. There is no immediate lack of credit. But for some reason the thing does not go. M. Loucheur is not optimistic. Speaking in the Chamber of Deputies on Feb. 13, he presented many discouraging features of the situation. He stated that for some time no more trains

(Continued on Page 11)

(Wide World Photos.)

On a Transcontinental Hospital Train Which Took Wounded Soldiers from New York to San Francisco.

Ace-High Gunnery Training

Method of Schooling the American Flier in Marksmanship by the Use of the Camera Gun

By RALPH ELLISON de CASTRO, D. S. C.
Late First Lieutenant, Air Service, Flight Commander, 1st Aero Squadron.

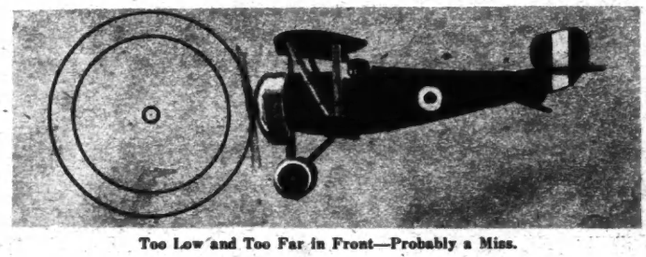
WHEN Lieutenant I. M. Ace looked along the sights of his gun, drew a bead on a German Fokker and let go with both guns, by all laws of average the Hun should have gone down. The American airmen at the front were, in the later stages of the war at least, the best trained, best equipped and most thoroughly prepared in advance of any aviators in the war. Their record proved the thoroughness and intensity of their training, for in the short time that the United States Air Service worked at the front as a unit between sixty and seventy "Aces" were produced, and the Americans shot down almost three times as many enemy aircraft and balloons as they lost themselves.

Perhaps of all the aids to training used by the American Expeditionary Forces the camera-gun did the most to earn its service chevrons. By the use of this gun the airman became used to aiming at the target he was to meet at the front—the enemy airplane—and by the use of it he was also able to know with what success he shot, and helped toward correcting his errors, for when he drew a bead on an airplane and pulled the trigger, instead of a hail of bullets going into the machine of his adversary, the answer was a faint "click," and he had either a picture of his enemy's machine or a beautiful study of the clouds, according to the skill with which he aimed. The film developed, he had visible, tangible evidence of his proficiency in gunnery, and, in addition, could see before his eyes his actual mistakes. Our aviators at the front were good shots—they *had* to be with the excellent training this gunnery gave them. Step by step they were nursed along in the all-important matter of aerial gunnery, so that when they were labeled "Ready for the front" the Chief of Air Service, A. E. F., might send them there with an easy conscience. They were ready.

A Dead One! Plane Coming Head On Into Fire.

At Issoudun, a quaint old town of France, near Tours, on the Loire River, the American Air Service operated the largest flying school in the world—a school comprising ten separate and distinct fields, each one contributing its mite to the flying lore of the fledgling who was soon to meet the Hun in the air. The flying at the first seven fields was flying, per se. In these fields the student's only occupation was his air work. Spirals, acrobatic flying, cross-country work, and formation flying took up his time, so that when he reached field eight the manual operation of his machine was, or should have been, completely subconscious. At field eight he learned the all-important gunnery that was to be his raison d'être at the front. He was sent to the front to shoot down Huns, (Issoudun was the school for the Chasse, or fighting pilot's work, and at field eight he learned to shoot them down.

If one happened to be at this field some morning he would see machines flying around the field, come drifting across it, dive down at the ground, pull up, and continue around the field, to return in a minute to repeat the process. Watching carefully one would notice that never twice in succession did the aviator dive from the same angle, from the same height, or with the same speed. There on the ground in the middle of the field was a silhouette of an airplane, measuring perhaps ten feet by ten. Our aviators were engaged in "sending it down in flames," time after time. The first time they dived at it they would imagine it as going the same way as they were going, "lead" it as one does a bird in the field, and pull the trigger.

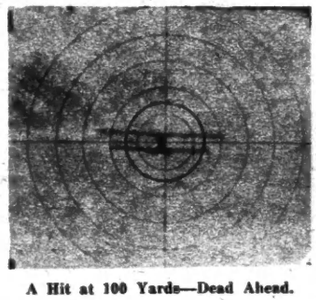


Too Low and Too Far in Front—Probably a Miss.

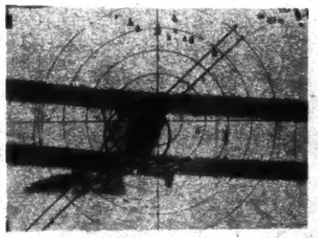
Perhaps they imagined it as coming straight for them and took their sights accordingly. This work they continued, in periods of two hours each until the printed film which they exposed each time they pulled the trigger showed them to be sufficiently accurate.

On the guns used on the airplanes at the front the "ring sight" was generally employed. This sight was simply two concentric rings set on a post at the rear of the gun, while at the front was the bead sight, such as is used on the ordinary gun. This sight was designed to eliminate as much as was possible of the deflection and windage calculation from the shooting. There were more accurate sights, but none more fool-proof. The gunner simply had to focus the bead in the inner of the two concentric circles, put the bead on the target at which he was shooting, and pull the trigger. On each film that went into the camera gun was traced this ring sight, so that with the picture of the target one could see the ring sight superimposed, thus being able to know just how his sights were aimed, and therefore exactly where his bullets would have hit had his gun been loaded for Huns.

When our aviator had acquired a fair degree of perfection in the shooting at the silhouette, he was ready for the next step in his shooting education—the "line of flight" work. This game is a bit more advanced, and requires two to play it. Two machines take the air, each equipped with a camera gun and the necessary film, after agreeing as to which is to be the "target." This determined, they start their flight. The "target" flies a specified course, covering a stretch of perhaps fifteen or twenty miles. He flies at a measured rate of speed, flies straight, and neither gains nor loses altitude. The other man draws off and practices on him. He dives on him, gets him in the ring sight and pulls the trigger. He "zooms" up at him and pulls the trigger. He shoots him from behind, above, in front, from the side—from every position two airplanes can take to each other in flight. All this time the target does not attempt to get away, but continues his flight—hoping that the other man will not run into him. One man having completed his roll of film he then plays target for a while while the other fellow fills him full of holes.

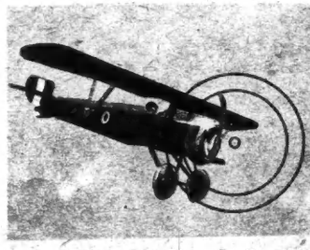


A Hit at 100 Yards—Dead Ahead.



Another Bullseye—At Point Blank Range.

Photographs Made by the "Camera Gun" as They Appear on Development.



A Good Shot—The Plane Is Running Directly Into the Machine-Gun Burst.

Their work concluded, they either return to the field or, as was often the case, come down at some nearby town for a glass (or two) of *Vin Blanc*. The next day the budding aces examine their film, indulge in a heated argument as to which is better, and then go out and repeat the performance of the day before.

Then comes the test of tests—combat practice. This is, perhaps, the most fascinating of all, except actual fighting at the front, and while the latter has its thrills, obviously it has its drawbacks. Aerial combat with the camera gun goes far toward showing a man's real worth as a fighter in the air. No matter how good he is with his gun, no matter how many stunts he can do, the measure of his worth is the combat. The man who can get perfect pictures in combat practice is the man who will make his mark at the front.

A Clean Miss, Resulting from Miscalculation of Speed and Direction During a Tail-Spin.

We see two men tuning up the motors of their tiny Nieuports, getting ready for the test. Finally with a roar they are off. They may be the best of friends or they may hate each other cordially. In any case this is the test of tests for each of them. They ascend slowly, gaining their appointed altitude, perhaps a thousand meters, when suddenly one shoots straight up, dives on the other, and the battle is on! Smith is "on the tail" of Jones, and Jones, for the life of him, cannot get him off. He turns, twists, literally tries to *squirm* away, but Smith is too good. Whatever his adversary does, he seems to anticipate it, and is ready with the countermove. Finally Jones dives down, out of the conflict—defeated.

Now they are at it again—Smith has been caught asleep and Jones is after him, shooting for all he is worth. But in the space of a few moments Smith does a dexterous turn and is away again. Their films used up, they both come down. It is easy to see which is the better man, but perhaps the films of their guns will show the result even more clearly. First let us look at the films of Smith, the skillful flier. Why, his films—most of them—are blank! With all his wonderful skill as a flier he cannot shoot straight! In spite of his ability to fly around his adversary as a terrier worries a sheep, his eye is not trained to the sights of his gun. And the other fellow—let us see his films. He shot but six times—he was in position to shoot but six times, as against the eighteen or twenty times of his opponent. But the six times he *shot!* Six perfect pictures of Smith's machine; six bursts, any one of which would have sent the other machine spinning to the ground. Result? One goes back to his acrobatic flying, while the other can be seen daily diving at the ground target, or practicing the line of flight work again.

As a member of the instruction staff of the field is a man termed a "combat expert," the best man in this work the authorities can find. Sometimes there are two or three of these men at the field, when the demand for pilots at the front is not so great. Each student passing through field eight must engage one of these men in combat. It really is a sight worth seeing, when two really good men get together in this aerial fighting. When a man outflies and outfights one of these staff experts, he is destined to be an ace. The writer knows of one remarkable example of this. Frank Luke, who in the few short weeks he was at the front accounted for nineteen enemy planes, was a marvel in aerial combat; he seemed truly to be

(Continued on Page 14)

High Carnival of Costume Ba

Oriental Note Dominates the Revels, Where Harem G

of the Evening—Midnight Festivities Attr

MEPHISTOPHELES met a Red Cross nurse he knew and fell into conversation.

"Everybody is here," he observed.

"Not everybody," she retorted. "There are no shepherdesses, no nuns, and no Gainsborough ladies."

"But who misses them amid this eastern splendor?" he demanded, nodding to a passing Harlequin. "If that isn't an Emir of Bokhara at the table yonder, I miss my guess. There are so many harem girls I've lost count. I gave my heart to a Mamaluke Sultana and had to reclaim it straightway to do homage to a geisha. Inconstancy is the order of the evening. The maharajah abandons his household to dance with a pajama girl."

Carmen and the Cardinal, arm in arm, joined the two.

"Mme. de Pompadour is here," Carmen announced. "I saw her a moment ago, patches and all."

"Perhaps," said the Cardinal, "she was looking for that Colonial Dame. I saw one, powdered hair and all."

"You don't say!" the Red Cross nurse exclaimed, waving her hand to a Roman Emperor. "I'll have to make their acquaintance. I feel so much more at home when there are petticoats other than my own in the scene. It begins to seem as though skirts were popular only with mandarins, Samurai and Hindu rajahs."

"This is a fox trot," said Mephistopheles to Carmen. "May I have it?"

That is a faithful report of a conversation which might have taken place at any one of the score of costume balls in New York during the dancing season which is about to close. Never have there been so many, within the memory of the Oldest Dancing Man. Heretofore artists and "the Broadway crowd" have been content with half a dozen masquerades during the Winter, but this year, partly as a reaction from the war, partly because the advent of prohibition has cast its shadow before, the number of these gay fêtes and the attendance at them have surpassed all records.

Never has Gotham abandoned itself to such a bacchanalia of jollity and mummery. The costume ball is a social melting pot, and has drawn Park Avenue equally with Broadway, Washington Heights equally with Greenwich Village, débutantes equally with chorus girls. Artists and brokers, writers and bankers, actors and merchants, those conspicuous in the fashionable world and those known best to readers of the 15-cent magazines have commingled in scenes of brilliant revelry with others inconspicuous in any walk of life.

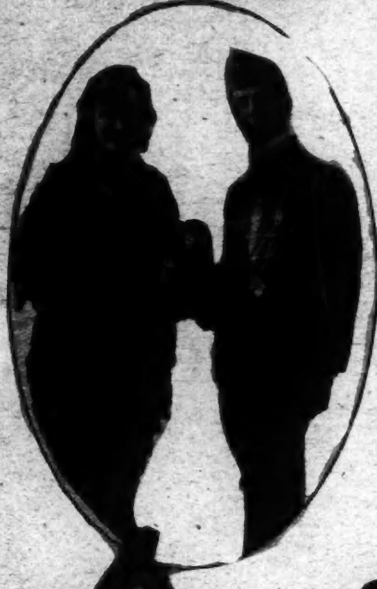
Clowns in spangles and aborigines in tiger skins have adorned the dancing floors. Red Robin Hood has one-stepped with Astarte, the Toreador with a ballet girl, Pierrot with Maud Muller, the Red Indian with a Khorassan maiden, the acrobat with Gretchen, and all who could with the chorus girls who arrive after the theatres close, attired often in the abbreviated garments they wore on the stage. In consequence the spacious dancing rooms of Sherry's, the Commodore, Delmonico's, the Ritz, and at other halls to rent for these purposes have presented scenes of such color and charm and kinematographic movement as to astonish and delight even sophisticated New York.

All the world seems a-tiptoe for the dance. But the foreign colonies in Tokio and Shanghai trip the midnight fantastic in evening dress, and London, which is reported to be captivated with the jazz, has found one big ball costume enough. It was given by the Chelsea Arts Club at the Albert Hall, and was called the "Dazzle." Berlin, the correspondent says, is given to all-night devotions at Terpsichore's shrine, and even Paris can make merry now; but nowhere else, so far as can be learned, has the masquerade achieved such popularity as in Manhattan.

They are masquerades, to be sure, only in the sense that they present the habiliments of many times and climes, not in the sense that masks are worn. Even a Domino Girl is seen but rarely, and the features of the others are uncovered except for the necessary touches of grease paint, the eyebrow pencil, and the lip stick.

When a group of Ethiopians was required for the scenic effect at one dance, the members were recruited from a Harlem tenement and suitably attired without any necessity for facial adornment, serving as lay figures for a while and vanishing when the need for them had passed.

Oriental influences predominate at these carnivals. Countless are the harem girls in baggy trousers and waists so peek-a-boo that all but the openwork ap-



A SHOWER OF BOMB BALLOONS
To the Right and Left Are New York Costu
Lighted Horns, and the Presentation of

Balls as Prohibition Draws Near

n Girls, Dervishes, Geishas, and Maharajas Are the Order Attract Throngs to Hotels and Dancing Halls

proaches the vanishing point, leaving nothing bbut the peek. But the fact that trousers are so much in the majority does not of itself indicate a strong feminine tendency to bifurcation: it only means, in the opinion of Penrhyn Stanlaws, (who is the acknowledged Petronius of such affairs,) that the Bakst decorative influence is making itself more and more felt.

At the Fakirs' ball, which drew 3,000 to the dancing hall at the new Commodore Hotel, one striking group in Egyptian costume did not dance, but served solely to enhance the beauty of the scene. Bakst might have painted such garments and such headdresses. And there were Oriental princesses, Syrian slaves, Persian merchants, and Turkish mahatmas galore. The costume of the Louis Quatorze period is passé. Even Pierrot and Pierrette are seldom seen. The West is East at costume balls.

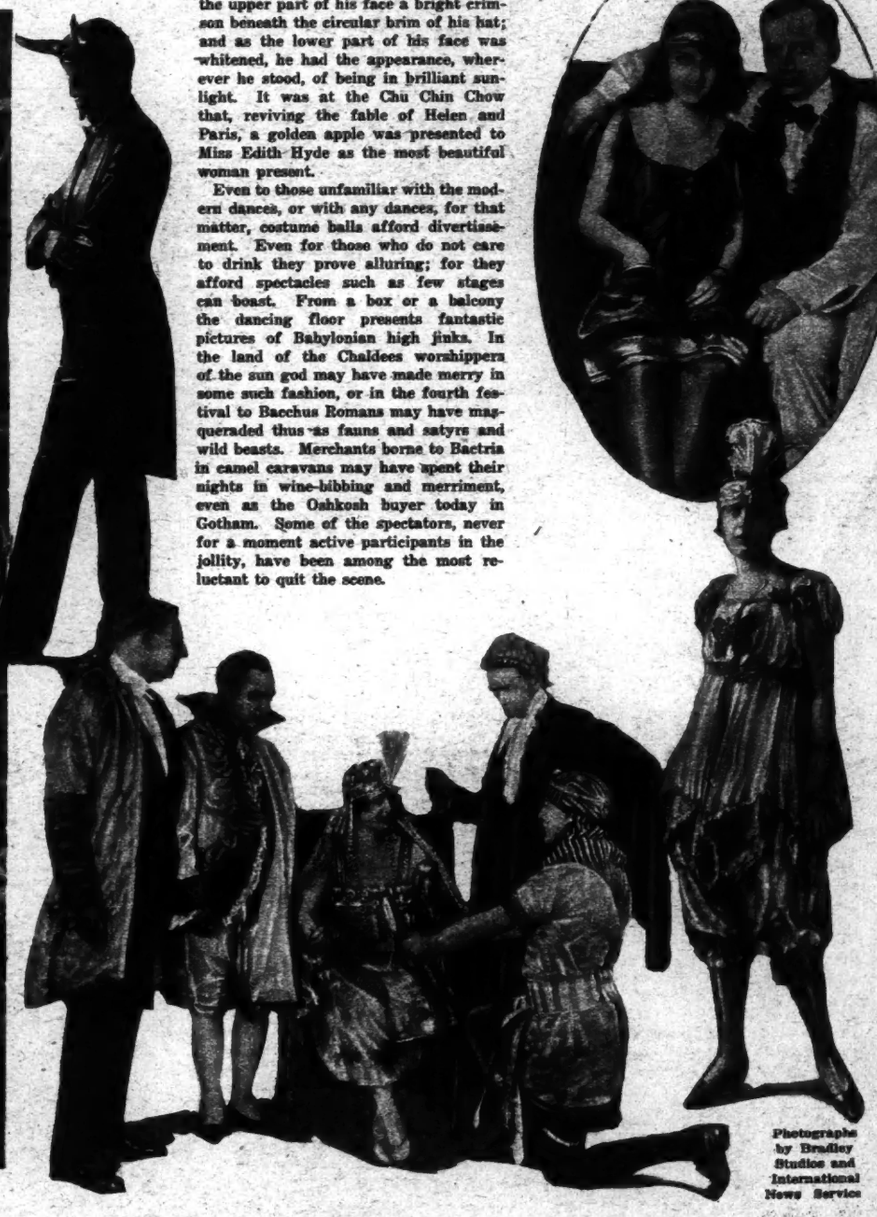
One of the balls was called "East is West," and was given by the residents at the Hotel des Artistes. They gave also the Chu Chin Chow ball, at which Ben Ali Haggin impersonated that fabulous potentate in a costume reported to have cost $2,000, and at which Stuart Travis, in the guise of an Arab beggar, wore a costume reputed to have cost next to nothing. A gaudy bathrobe and a bath towel turban threw about him an authentic "atmosphere." At the Hotel des Artistes the Circus, the Artists', and half a dozen smaller dances have been given. Another group of artists, who make their headquarters at the Penguin Club, gave a masquerade named for the club. This was at the Yorkville Casino. The Kit Kat was at the Palm Garden. There have been several at Webster Hall. At the Palm Garden, more recently, was held "John Barleycorn's Funeral," advertised to continue until 7 A. M.; but those who attended in the expectation of an exceedingly wakeful wake were disappointed. It was tame. A bare-legged girl in costume decided she would be out of place there and departed hastily. And at 1:30 o'clock the lights were put out, with the explanation that no all-night liquor license had been provided by the men promoting the dance. Thus the funeral proved a sad affair.

For some, half the charm of a costume dance is lost unless it is seen double. At certain balls improvised bars have been stretched along one side of the ballroom, so as to be easily accessible between the fox-trot and the one-step; and perched upon them in the intermissions, hilarious couples have pledged a toast to the oncoming drought; but for the most part the high prices charged for drinks have acted as a natural check on the bibulous. More than one reveler has been somewhat jingled, but few have been lit like a cathedral. There has been a lot of absorption but little saturation. Putting the charge at all the traffic would bear reduced the liquids to an amount which all—or nearly all—could carry.

The crowds really seemed more interested in exterior than interior decoration. Consider, for instance, the young woman whose costume was described as "The Orange Mist." The name was accurate. The costume was orange, and it was a mist, not a fog. Then there was the woman with the peacock headdress, who might have stepped the moment before from the court of Timur-leng at Samarkand. There was a Mephistopheles who, by an ingenious electrical device, was enabled to illuminate his horns in the most devilish fashion. There was a Persian swathed in batik and turbaned in gorgeous silk. There was a girl in bearskins, a painted youth in leopard skins, a priest, a Japanese wrestler, a convict in obsolescent stripes.

At the Chu Chin Chow ball Paul Chalfin wore a Chinese costume and painted the upper part of his face a bright crimson beneath the circular brim of his hat; and as the lower part of his face was whitened, he had the appearance, wherever he stood, of being in brilliant sunlight. It was at the Chu Chin Chow that, reviving the fable of Helen and Paris, a golden apple was presented to Miss Edith Hyde as the most beautiful woman present.

Even to those unfamiliar with the modern dances, or with any dances, for that matter, costume balls afford divertissement. Even for those who do not care to drink they prove alluring; for they afford spectacles such as few stages can boast. From a box or a balcony the dancing floor presents fantastic pictures of Babylonian high jinks. In the land of the Chaldees worshippers of the sun god may have made merry in some such fashion, or in the fourth festival to Bacchus Romans may have masqueraded thus as fauns and satyrs and wild beasts. Merchants borne to Bactria in camel caravans may have spent their nights in wine-bibbing and merriment, even as the Oshkosh buyer today in Gotham. Some of the spectators, never for a moment active participants in the jollity, have been among the most reluctant to quit the scene.



Illus. London News.

ONS AT LONDON'S GREAT "DAZZLE" BALL.
Costumes, Including Mephistopheles, With Electrically
on of the Golden Apple at the Chu Chin Chow Ball.

Photographs by Bradley Studios and International News Service

"Don't you think, Woodrow, it's time to speak to your child?"

TNT, a Magazine Dedicated to the Free in Art

PERHAPS it is called TNT on the theory that it will shock some one. It is a periodical devoted to the Untrammeled in Art. Its name appears in tall black characters on the cover of the first number, just issued, with a reproduction of a piece of bronze sculpture, which, you are assured, is cubist.

But you need not look for the same name all the time. The periodical is as untrammeled as the art to which it is dedicated. It knows no rules, not even the rule of nomenclature. It will appear, thank you, under whatsoever combination of letters accords with the color of its soul at the moment. When? Not even its editors know. The date of its next issue depends upon its Mood.

TNT is free, frank, arrogant. It is edited only to please its editors and the esoteric. It is not edited, be it understood at the outset, to please advertisers. Even if some one were to offer an advertisement it would be rejected with scorn. Any contributor seeking money for his offering would be ejected with equal contumely. Any subscriber desiring to obtain a copy for less than 50 cents would meet the same fate. The only thing that goes by rule in TNT is its circulation. There is a certain inartistic unfreedom about that. One thousand copies of each issue, so it is said, will be printed. No more, no less. Each will sell, if indeed it sells, for 50 cents. No more, no less.

But even a periodical consecrated to Untrammeled Art must have an angel. Here one must reluctantly touch earth again, if but for a moment. Let's have the angel business off the schedule so as to leave a free field—*free*—for the cubist contributions to the first issue. The angel, then, is Henry S. Reynolds, a lawyer. Of course, you will say to yourself, his office is in Greenwich Village. Not so. His office is at 60 Wall Street.

There! That's over with!

Adolf Wolff (now you are on familiar and untrammeled ground) looks after the manuscripts. Adolf Wolff is a sculptor and writer, guaranteed eighteen-karat, open-face, American movement ultra-radical. And Man Ray, described by TNT itself as doing in painting "perhaps the most daring and sincere work done in this country today"—Man Ray, no other, looks after the printing.

These are the men who propose to make TNT, or whatever it may be called at its next issue, if indeed there be a next issue, a "departure from the middle-class propensities of magazines now in existence." It is for those, so it says, who believe in the "unlimited right of experimentation in art and literature."

It is difficult to describe the contents of TNT for the reader whose temperament has not been attuned to this kind of thing. But the first illustration on the inside cover page is almost understandable to the unrevolutionary mind of "middle class propensities." Mr. Wolff, acting as interpreter, describes it as the "beautiful simplicity of the nude." It is the figure of a woman drawn with the fewest possible lines and with a bird standing in the palm of one hand. The only thing about it which might seem difficult to the middle class mind would be in two lines which reach from one shoulder to the head. A support? Perhaps. One does not know. This drawing is by Cano.

The first piece of literature in the magazine is a poem—is it a poem?—"Etymons," by Adon Lacroix, the Belgian wife of Man Ray. It is divided into what the middle class call four verses, of which the first will give an idea of the dexterity required by the ordinary temperament in endeavoring to decipher it. Above it in small letters are the words "not so." Then the verse:

Da Di Me
Oma Do Re Te
Zi Mata Dura
Di O, O Dura
Ti Ma Toltura
Di Zratatitoila

To Mr. Wolff's temperament, as he explains, this verse with its "soft harmonious sounds," stands for all that is beautiful, lovely, everything that charms in life, while another verse which stands across from it and is full of unpleasant consonant combinations, such as Ph, Zazz, Rro Rro, Ashm Z, Ru K, suggests the thought of wild animals at bay, ugly sounds of the jungle, the horrid and frightful things of the earth.

A three-line verse in which Lar-R-Rita is repeated has under it the words, "I love you," perhaps an interpretation, and it takes a humorous temperament to understand a little line in fine type, which winds up the poem: "Mi o do re mi mi a 'Marmelade.'"

Marcel Duchamp, whose "Nude Descending the Stairs" attracted much comment at the time of the first exhibition of the independent artists in New York, has a full-page illustration, if, indeed, it be that, called "Combat de Boxe." Here again the commonplace temperament comes to a sudden halt, but Mr. Wolff as translator explains that it is a problem in dynamics, which it actually appears to be, "like a game of chess," "supremely scientific and well to have by you."

Man Ray has contributed something which may be proverbs, entitled "Revolving Doors," with subheads "Mime," "Decanter," "Dragonfly," &c. He also contributes an illustration which he calls "My First Born." The middle class imagination would suppose that to be an infant. To Mr. Wolff it means "color-line, form, motion with desire to please." To the ordinary eye it has the appearance of an apparatus of some kind and one would anticipate another problem in dynamics.

TNT is brought out on heavy, well-calendered paper and presents a distinguished appearance. After all, the title which would seem to the average middle class mind to be understandable and to imply that the magazine is to have a punch to it, doesn't mean that at all. That is where the middle class makes its inevitable middle class mistake. It was not the fact that the letters stood for a great explosive which suggested its choice but because the appearance of the letters, heavy and black, nearly three inches in height, expressed its soul. They will be transposed when that affords better expression, and when it is inadequate merely to transpose them they will be reversed, and stand on their heads.

Third Sex in Industry? No, Only One

So Says Head of Women's Bureau in the Department of Labor, Denying Rivalry and Distinct Interests—Men Conductors Blamed for Cleveland Clash

TWO lines of workers, one composed of men, the other of women, face each other in the manœuvring for peace-time employment. It is estimated that 12,000,000 women are wage earners in the country. A short time ago Miss Gertrude Barnum, Assistant Chief of the Investigation Service of the Department of Labor, pointed out in an interview the danger of a separate movement of women workers, (as seen in the industrial clash between the men and women street car conductors in Cleveland,) and said that the situation had been aggravated by what she considered the premature intervention of woman suffrage organizations in the case.

Miss Mary Van Kleeck, Director of the Woman in Industries Service of the Department of Labor, holds an opposite view, asserting that the intervention of the woman suffragists was an important help. She further contends that the whole responsibility is with the men conductors.

"To my mind," said Miss Van Kleeck in Washington the other day, "this is a case of one sex in industry—that of the men—instead of a third sex, and the only chance I see for a separate women's movement in industry would be if such a position on the part of the men workers should be maintained and repeated in other places. The women desire to be members of the unions; their aim is to co-operate with the men workers, and there is no danger of a so-called third sex in industry if they are treated fairly. I must say, too, that with few exceptions the general tendency of men workers in this country is to deal justly with the women workers.

"In the Cleveland street car case the women had the right to expect the co-operation of the men conductors, for the reason that they went on the cars last Summer at a time when men were being withdrawn from the street car service into war industries and when a considerable number of men of draft age were employed as conductors. The women did not become conductors during a strike or when there was any controversy over wages. Nor is it true that they ignored the union. Each one applied as soon as possible for membership; a certain interim must occur according to the union's regulations before new employes can become members. The men conductors refused to admit the women conductors into the union, and called for their discharge. It is not a fact, as has been asserted, that women tried to break into this occupation by avoiding the 'front door of the union.'

"The men conductors went on strike early in December, demanding the discharge of the women conductors. At the request of the Mayor of Cleveland the War Labor Board without having heard the case on its merits up to that time ordered that the women be discharged by March 1, in order to settle the strike. Not until the middle of March did the War Labor Board hear the case. On March 18 a decision was handed down that an injustice had been done the women, and an order was issued that the Cleveland Street Car Company restore the women to their positions.

"But the men conductors threatened to strike if this was done, and thus the street car company has failed to comply with the order. Surely this is a case of one sex in industry. The women street car conductors are simply asking for an opportunity to continue in a work in which they have proved themselves efficient."

"Have the women conductors organized?"

"They have formed an association of their own in order to carry on the fight for their right to continue to work in this occupation, but it is in no sense a union," answered Miss Van Kleeck.

"Are most of the women conductors single?"

"No, not in the sense of having no responsibility except for themselves. The facts brought out by investigation show that a large percentage of the women street car conductors have dependents. The President of the association is the wife of a soldier in France, who was wounded in action, and has not yet returned to this country. She has two children to care for. Her case is typical of many. She made a living as a waitress before she became a conductor, and found the work on the car much more agreeable and easier than the work of a waitress.

"Of the 173 women who were employed on the cars when the men conductors demanded their discharge in December, the large majority had an average of two dependents each to support, the range being from one to seven. All of them liked the work, and found it much lighter, for example, than scrubbing or work in laundries. They were able to sit at their work, and in Cleveland the street car doors are operated by an unusually light lever."

© Harris & Ewing.
Miss Mary Van Kleeck.

"What about the assertion that single women working for themselves tend to look upon themselves as having separate interests from women in the home and from men workers?" was asked. "Are the women prone to take up the idea of the so-called third sex?"

"There is no such isolation of any class of women workers," was Miss Van Kleeck's answer. "Statistics show that the majority of the women workers have dependents and that they are working in order to help support their families. One factor which resulted in the displacing of some women workers was the return of soldiers to their old jobs. The view of the public seems to be that the women should step aside. The public forgets that many of the women workers are the chief support of families who have soldiers in the army.

"It is my conviction that the problem of women workers is not primarily a women's question, but in reality a problem of labor and a social question. Providing favorable conditions for women workers, the recognition of an equal opportunity for them is first and foremost in the public interest. The reason we have a women's bureau in the Department of Labor is because there are certain conditions of employment surrounding women which are special problems, for women have had certain handicaps in working conditions as compared with men—lower wages, longer hours, and other adverse conditions. The new principle is equal pay for equal work; in other words, two sexes in industry. That would prevent either one sex in industry or a third sex.

"Some men fear that the competition of women would result in a possible lowering of wages or in unemployment. Now we contend that the very way to bring this about is to exclude women from labor organizations, for standing alone they will, from economic necessity, accept lower wages. The only way to meet the danger is co-operation in every phase of the problem by men and women workers. If women are organized—that is, taken into the unions—there will be less danger of their being exploited. They have already been received into numerous unions, and their spirit of full co-operation with the men members justifies confidence in the result.

"The American suffrage associations and other organizations which have joined in a demand of justice for the women conductors of Cleveland have in no case agitated for a separate organization of women workers, but their whole aim had been to obtain for women workers freedom to choose their occupations and the right of admission into the unions on the same footing as the men. In fact, the chief protest came from the National Women's Trade Union League, the purpose of which is to organize women into trade unions affiliated with the American Federation of Labor; that is, these women's organizations are working for the real solution of the problem—recognition everywhere of two sexes in the industry, with equality of opportunity as they already have equality of responsibility for the standard of life."

Problem of Vanquished Victor

(Continued from Page 6)

could be run on the Northern Railroad than were then running, and perhaps the number would have to be reduced because of the demand for railroad equipment to supply the longer lines of communication of the army of occupation. He further said that all trains must operate without any system of signals; that on this railroad only a single track could be used, and that not everywhere, that there was a great lack of coal and the coal mines could not be restored to normal condition in ten years. The effect of the speech was dampening to say the least. The estimate of ten years for the coal mines is borne out by the official engineer at Lens; and elsewhere figures from the ministry show that their estimate is fifty years for the completion of the whole work of restoration.

But although the problem is primarily for the French, the calamity is not merely national; it is international. The necessity for the restoration of the frontier stares the whole world in the face. It does not involve the rebuilding of the ruined regions alone; but on their reconstruction awaits the return to normal life of many peoples; and with it is involved indemnities, international finance, and the economic future of Germany. These things are under the control of the Peace Conference; and there has been created for their solution the Supreme Economic Council, the Economic and Financial Drafting Commissions, not to advise the Conference on these matters, but to advise as to the possibility of creating a commission on these subjects that can advise the Conference; and the matter of reconstruction is not included within their scope. The Peace Conference could take up the rebuilding of the devastated regions only on the initiation of one of the nations involved.

It is therefore difficult to approach the matter; yet it is almost impossible to leave it alone. Fifty or even ten years for reconstruction is too long. For these regions to become in any sense a permanent spectacle where the work of the Hun is shown to the leisure class of the world in their Summer pilgrimages is to put a large part of France, and, by reflection, the whole French people, into hideous mendicancy. This is furthest from their desires, and would in any case appear only as a result of inefficient methods, insufficient support from others, or procrastination. It is, nevertheless, a real danger. The long vista of fifty years, the support furnished to the inhabitants of the regions by the French Government, the desire of the world to see the ruins of the war, would drive in the direction of the street beggar exhibiting the running sore, the wasted limb.

An International May Day

CHRISTMAS and May Day are the festivals of childhood. This year May Day promises to be an unusual event for the children of America.

Last December the school children of the United States sent $60,000 to make a merry Christmas for the children of devastated France, who had been four years without a visit from Santa Claus. On May Day May parties throughout the United States will be Franco-American festivals to cement still more firmly the friendship of the children of the two great republics.

Myron T. Herrick, former United States Ambassador to France, has fathered the idea and sent out to the Governors of all the States the following call:

> Will you join the Governors of other States in sanctioning our proposal to make May Day a Franco-American children's fête day in your State and authorize May parties to carry French flags, with American flags, and to send messages of friendship to the children of France, with the purpose of establishing a foundation of friendship between the growing generations of the two republics?

Thirty-five of the Governors have sent favorable replies, and further assurances of co-operation are being received each day at the National Headquarters in New York of the American Committee for Devastated France, of which Mr. Herrick is President.

The children in devastated France will celebrate May Day for the first time in years, and as they renew their hopes and happiness amid the ruins of their homes and gardens the children of America are asked to send them messages of hope and good cheer. The American Committee for Devastated France will undertake to transmit free of charge to France every message from a May party sent to its New York office, at 16 East Thirty-ninth Street, and to repeat forthcoming answers to any May party in America. Those who want to send something more substantial than good wishes can also transmit their gifts and receive acknowledgments through the American Committee.

National Association of Portrait Painters

Art at Home and Abroad

"Agnes," by Philip L. Hale. (In the Exhibition of the National Association of Portrait Painters at the Reinhardt Galleries.)

IMMORTALITY of the kind bestowed by the portrait painter is not always enviable—especially if the portrait is of the best. An exhibition of portraits invariably is interesting, since each visitor looks with the secret thought that he or she may be the next victim or beneficiary, as the case may be. Whatever the amusement to be gained from beholding a tortured effigy of a friend or foe, the amusement stops at once when the case becomes personal. To paint a true portrait often is a libelous performance, and a portrait painter who steers a straight and honest course finds it difficult to put on flesh unless he has feelings of adamant, in which case he is not an artist.

This probably explains the reason for including so many pictures that are not, strictly speaking, portraits in the present exhibition of the National Association of Portrait Painters at the Reinhardt Galleries. There are quite a number of pictures that look as though they were there to show how the artist would like to paint portraits if his sitters would collaborate and be a little human about it. And in several instances these are really the finest kind of portrait.

What else could be said, for example, of "An Old Fellow," by George Bellows. There he sits at ease, comfortably slumped down in his chair, his soft brown hat on his head, his coat all beautiful and rich with wrinkles, his gold-rimmed spectacles held in one fine old hand like a thread from the molten gold of the beard. The interested blue eyes have the reddened rim of advancing age. There are purple and green in the clothes and the background is green. It is a "museum" Bellows.

And here again is "Geraldine Lee, No. 1." The color looks extremely well in this environment, and the arrangement is so entertaining that one would think even a very conventional sitter could bear with the casual brushwork on the features for sake of the way the rosy violet of the little dog's amusing ear is carried up through lips no rosier to the colder lavender in the curtain. And there is plenty of individual style in the arrangement of the black and green and gray and blue and sky-color.

In Robert Henri's portrait of Ruth St. Denis in costume, the personality of the subject is masked. Pose, gesture, and draperies are the picture before it is painted, and the artist has only to put it down on canvas. His joy in the freedom thus accorded him appears in the flexible easy painting. The modeling of the flesh, spontaneous, vital, and calm, is remarkable even for an artist in such complete control of his brush as Mr. Henri. The figure is plastic, and emerges from the floating greens of the background rich in contour, and with the subtlety of movement given by the muscles of a trained dancer. The rhythms, however, are not carried throughout the whole figure. A touch of rigidity in the lower limbs is felt disconcertingly, not so much as a defect in the painter's vision as an unfortunate moment in the pose, a moment of stiffness between two fluent gestures.

Eugene Speicher bridges the gulf between the stylistic and the real, bringing the two together almost to the point of fusion. He exhibits a portrait of a young woman with black hair, a black coat opening over a crimson gown, and a gray fur collar. The figure against a background in which blue and green mingle in dim waves of color makes a simple mass held within a continuously flowing boundary line. The modeling of the face is of the utmost economy, one or two tones describing the principal planes and no embroidery of detail, yet the effect is not that of simplicity. It gives an impression of complication reduced to severe order, of the expression of organized forces through rhythmic forms, of a strong intellect in control of the raw material of nature. Nothing is left to nature, and yet there is no contradiction of the laws of nature or neglect of the opportunities she continually offers. It would have been easy to be cheaply clever in such things as the opposing of the smooth texture of the flesh to the soft, thick, broken texture of the collar. Mr. Speicher has done it with a sense of the beauty involved in the relation of the two textures, and the result has an artistic seriousness and refinement altogether refreshing.

Ralph Clarkson has a portrait of Professor Salisbury which is vigorously real and in the tradition of the seventeenth century Dutchman, with its naturalness and emphasis upon character. The pose is easy, the gesture of the hand is eloquent of personality, the well painted clothes belong to the figure and attract no attention.

In a portrait painter who is thinking more of his subject than of himself, sensitiveness to delicate gradations of character and temperament is an asset highly to be regarded. It may compensate for an insufficient knowledge of anatomical structure and a lack of feeling for decorative design. But happy the man who has both sensitiveness and knowledge, and doubly happy his sitter. Wayman Adams, in his portrait of Professor Otto Stark, makes scholarship and training serve their master. The pointed chin, the intense blue eyes looking up from under the disproportionately broad forehead, the poise of the body, the reflective humor of the expression, all are items in the account of a personality carefully interrogated and intellectually comprehended. And the quietness of the color, the lovely painting of the open book, the discreet carelessness of the details of costume add charm to the general impression.

Turn from this portrait to the other by Mr. Adams, which is called simply "A Philadelphian," and he is seen again master of his method and material, of his subject and of himself. Here there is no professorial negligence of manner and appearance, but a strict social convention and repression of everything that might give a clue to idiosyncratic traits. Yet the artist has read clearly enough the withdrawn temperament, and has made it warm and likable in the passive face above the stiffest of high collars.

Mary Foote, with less of technical equipment, shows in her studies of character a sympathy ingratiatingly respectful. Her "Dr. Jelliffe," large and mild and calm, is more interesting in its simplicity than the animated portrait of Thomas Hastings. Ellen Emmet Rand in her portrait of a large lady in white satin has set nothing down in flattery or malice, and gives the impression of pure candor.

Victor Hecht's work always has the quality of repose not dissociated from strength. His portrait of Mrs. Melville Stern standing in a white gown and brown hat, with violets at her waist, has a downright sincerity that is better than more obvious charms. It curiously enters into the type of the subject, and gives the effect of dominating the painter from without, compelling him to a directness that he might not have practiced in his portrayal of a different kind of sitter.

As a matter of fact, he does not practice it in his picture of "A Bohemian Girl," but lets himself go a little to meet the picturesqueness of this foreign child, wide-lipped, broad-faced, smiling, with big arms and hands, leaning her slim youthfulness backward in an attitude of shyness.

Randall Davey is present in two phases of his development. He rivals the chambered nautilus in the completeness with which he leaves behind him his outgrown mansions. His early portrait belongs to his period of black against black—a woman in a long black gown wears a white lace scarf over her dark head. A big red rose, with its green leaves, is half buried in the folds of the scarf next to the small face, with its vivid eyes and delicate features. The painting is flat and reminiscent of Spanish influence sifted through a modern mind. It keeps its air of distinction. The newer portrait is of a blue-eyed girl, with hair the color of polished brass. She wears a pink dress, is leaning one arm upon an orange pillow, and the background is a rather strong purple, a combination of color that recalls the English painter Augustus John, as do the slightly queer tall features. It is an unpleasant picture, but the painter has solved an additional problem for himself, for it is unquestionably more alive and suggestive of movement and a good working pulse than the pale lady in black.

Leopold Seyffert also shows himself in two opposing moods. His portrait of Master Nicholas Biddle Wainwright is nothing less than a masterpiece of sound painting, of three dimensional modeling, of handsome frank color. A little boy stands—little-boyishly—in an open space between heavy curtains, very firm on his feet, very solid and firm and healthy of flesh, with clean-cut outlines and clear color and no nonsense anywhere. The sturdy little figure in its white blouse and blue trousers, its white shoes and white socks, and above them the fair skin of young, dimpled legs is one that calls out for admiration on both the human and pictorial sides. No artist of the slightest sensitiveness could have murdered that uncompromising boyhood with the weapon of sentimentality. And the color is highly distinguished. The grayish red of the curtains quickens to a sharper accent in the narrow crimson band on the sleeve. There are purple depths in the background, and the whites have a pearly quality that is more beautiful in the strong cool light of day than under the artificial lighting of the gallery lamps.

The second picture by Mr. Seyffert is quite as artificial as the first is candid and natural. A bouncing picture of a woman with big eyes and big eyelashes, yellow hair in bunches on either side of a somewhat haggard face, scarlet lips, and a striking costume of pale blue and yellow with a cape of deeper blue. One recalls that Gainsborough suffered from the necessity of painting portraits of sitters whose faces already were painted at a period when the practice of making up was universal, and reflects that Mr. Seyffert has at least made his predicament unmistakable and has accepted it with gusto and gayety.

De Witt Lockman's portrait of a woman in blue with coral earrings is even less concerned with nature unadorned, and is less successful in giving the effect of a holiday masquerade.

Ben Ali Haggin's best portrait is the charming fantasy entitled "My Baby's Portrait of His Mother," already known to New Yorkers; William Cotton shows a head in profile, a little sharp in feature and delicately young, against a gray-red background, an appealing portrait that suggests more of charm than it defines; Mr. Hubbell's portrait of the violinist, Rubini, strongly marked and rich in color, emphasizes the romantic note provided by the sitter; Philip L. Hale's "Agnes" is a beautiful bit of technical achievement. The surface, scraped apparently with the palette knife, has a bewitching quality, enameled yet fresh, glowing and rich, yet flowerlike, eloquent of the preciousness of the painter's material. Robert Vonnoh is pleasantly traditional in the fine old head which he calls "Meditation," and pleasantly modern in his portrait of a young woman in a kimono, examining a vase. Adolph Borie has a good logical portrait of Franklin Sharpless, and Montgomery Roosevelt paints a woman smoking a cigarette very knowingly.

These are the portraits got together by the association. As a collection they bear the mark of a rather hasty assembling, and it is agreeable to hear of a more closely discriminated portrait exhibition to take place at the same galleries next Autumn. It would be interesting to include only those that fulfill the literal meaning of the word portraiture by drawing forward the inmost characteristics of the sitters.

Lost Art of Wine-Making at Home

Some Recipes Popular a Century Ago Revived to Show How Our Forefathers Brewed Their Own Beers, Made Their Own Ciders, Distilled Their Own Liquors

THE manufacture of homemade liquors is all but a lost art. A century ago every farm had its formulas, whether for the brewing of beer, or the making of cider or wines from the fruits of the locality. But the wines of commerce became so cheap, and the coming of the railway made them so easily obtainable that, except in a few rare cases, the homemade sort fell into desuetude; whether innocuous or not is in dispute. Much water has passed under the bridge since Macculloch, writing in 1816, said, "the price of the sugar is the price of the wine." Even in those days it was probably true only of certain kinds in certain conditions.

In collecting data on this subject it is necessary to go back a hundred years or near it. No authoritative books have been published since about 1832, and those largely compilations from earlier works.

Here and there, in country neighborhoods, one finds some local dainty, so smooth on the tongue, so delicately flavorous, as to pique the curiosity, and is rewarded by the information that the drink is compounded of dandelion or elder flowers. These are more of the liqueur or cordial type, and though delicious, soon pall. It is hard to imagine the drink habit contracted on a beverage of this sort.

There is, or was, another type, more frequently to be met with. It was usually compounded in the most artless manner, simply by pouring strong spirits of some sort over fruit, whether cooked or uncooked, which lent its name to the decoction.

The writer has in mind a unique experience in that line. To visitors at an old Colonial manor, held under an original grant from Queen Anne, was offered liquid refreshment, with the promise of a demijohn to take home if the brew could be identified. The liquor was served in small glasses, undiluted, and was as clear and colorless as water, but with a certain brilliance, and of a slightly syrupy consistency. But when one came to drink, one choked. No one was prepared for the liquid fire it proved to be, except the genial host.

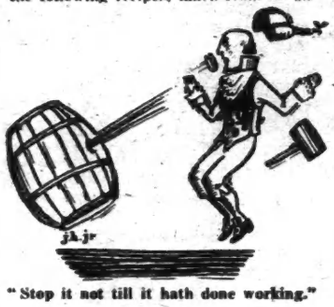
All guesses went wide of the mark. The preparation was purely local, and, though highly esteemed by those who esteemed it, never gained a wide circulation.

Directions for making were very simple, but not easy to carry out. One took apple jack, overproof, if obtainable, and poured it over fresh checkerberries every year for seventeen years. There was a famous and highly prized bed of checkerberries on the place, so the price of the drink was the price of the apple jack.

Interest in these archaic formulas flagged. They were tedious and troublesome to carry out, and the product was bulky to handle and slow to ripen. It was far easier—and, indeed, cheaper—to let some one else attend to the work.

Now, however, the situation has changed. All the world and his wife seem to be going about exchanging recipes involving raisins, brown sugar, yeast, and cider. There is even a story of a prominent man of letters making wine in a chafing dish, and setting up a whisky still in a percolator, the "worm" of which apparatus (it is said) consisted of a putty blower bent around a chair leg.

Especially devised for the needs of such an experimenter might have been the following recipes, taken from an unpunctuated still-room book of the seventeenth and eighteenth century:



"Stop it not till it hath done working."

APRICOCKE WINE.—Take to every pint of water 10 or 12 apricockes, let it boyle gently at first after a pace till it be strong of the fruit then let it stand and take of the clear and bottle it; to a bottle take an ounce and half of sugar and stop it close. The sirrop yt comes from dried apricocks, put in white wine and bottled a month is very good.

GOOSEBERRY WINE.—Take a skillet with a quart or three pints of gooseberries full ripe to a quart of Spring water. Set them on a soft fire and let them stand till the water taste sharp of the gooseberries, but let them not break to pieces for that will make your liquor thick; then strain it and boyle it again half as clear then set it in an earthen pan letting stand till the next day then bottle it up with three ounces of sugar to each bottle. Stop it not till it hath done working, but then very close. Redd gooseberries make a very pretty wine.

CHERRY WINE: Take of the best sort of cherries full ripe Stone them then breake them to mash and let them stand all night in something that will not change the colour of the cherrie liquer next day strain them out in a jelly bagg & press out all the juice let it run upon Sugar and to every gallon putt a pound of Sugar then tun it up stop it close and let it stand a month or 6 weeks then draw it out into bottles & in every bottle put a little loaf Sugar & stop it up close.

QUINCE WINE: Grate your quinces and strain them in a corse strainer and strain your juice through a flanin to every gallon of juice take a pound of fine sugar Stir it untill your sugar be melt'd then put it into a barrel and bottle it after 24 hours.

RASPBERRY OR CURRANT WINE: To a quart of water take a pound of Sugar and 2 pound of rasberrys bruise them in a stone morter and put them into your water and Sugar and let it stand 24 hours, stirring 3 or 4 times then strain it through a hair Sive or canvas bag then tun it and stop it close in 3 or 4 weeks it will be fit to bottle it will keep a year you may make Goosberry wine this way.

SMALL WINE, otherwise called Solerion. You may do Rasberry this way: Take 2 gallons of Spring water set it over the fire and let it boyle well, take a pound of reasons of the Sun Slit them open but not Stone them and take a pound of white Sugar and when the water is boyl'd put the Sugar & reasons to it, either in a Steene or Caske put ye juice of 3 lemons and the rine of one thin pared Stiring it once a day keeping it close Stopped let it Stand 3 nights and 2 days. let it run through a jelly bag. bottle it up and in 8 or 9 days 'twill be fit to drink.

After all, what use is punctuation? These recipes are perfectly clear and understandable without a comma to bless them. Their simplicity is, however, somewhat misleading, as the quantities given are proportional only, and the inexperienced must be warned that too small a quantity will not ferment at all.

The following are somewhat more ambitious:

GOOSBERRY OR CURRANT WINE: Take 2 Gallons of Spring water Set it over the fire boyle it a little then put 4 pound of powder Sugar let it boyle and Scume it well take it off and Strain it and when it is as cool as wort put 2 spoonfulls of barm to it let it worke a little then to every gallon of water put 3 quarts of Goosberys or currants first hand pick't and bruised put it in a little barrell & stir it once a day & keep it close stopt let it stand 3 or 4 days and when you begin to See it Sink Strain it through a jelly bag and put it in the Cask being washed out with the Same liquor Stop it up very close & when you think it may be fine draw it off into bottles.

EBULUM DRINKE: Put one peck of Elder berries to the quantity of halfe a hogshead of Ale 2 penny worth of Ginger sliced 2 nutmegs and a penny worth of Cloves & mace bruise all your Spices boyle

Making Wine in a Chafing Dish.

all together with the berries till they breake, then strain them through a Straining Sive and when tis coole as your usual wort put barme to it as to beer, there must be some hops be boyl'd in it. And when fitt to bottle, bottle it with a lump of loave Sugar it will drink much ye more Lively, it is good for ye Spleen or Dropsy.

ENGLISH CLARET: Take six gallons of water, two gallons of cider, and eight pounds of Malaga raisins, bruised; put them all together, and let them stand close covered in a warm place for a fortnight, stirring it every other day very well. Then strain out the liquor into a clean cask, and put to it a quart of barberries, a pint of the juice of raspberries, and a pint of the juice of blackberries. Work it up with a little mustard seed, and cover it with a piece of dough three or four days by the fire side; then let it stand a week, and bottle it off. When it becomes fine and ripe, it will be like common claret.

ENGLISH CHAMPAGNE: Take three gallons of water and nine pounds of moist sugar, boil the water and sugar half an hour, scum it clean, and then pour the boiling liquor upon one gallon of currants, picked from the stalks, but not bruised; and when cold, ferment it for two days with half a pint of good ale yeast; afterwards pour it through a flannel bag, and put it in a clean cask, with half a pint of isinglass finings. When it has done working, stop it close for a month, and then bottle it, putting into every bottle a very small lump of loaf sugar. This is an excellent wine, and has a fine color.

ENGLISH MOUNTAIN: First pick out the largest stalks of your Malaga raisins, then chop them very small, and put five pounds to every gallon of cold spring water. Let them remain a fortnight or more; then squeeze out the liquor, and put it in a proper cask, having been previously been fumigated with a match. Let it remain unstopped till the hissing or fermentation has ceased; then bung it up, and when fine bottle it off.

CURRANT WINE (Extracted from Transactions of the Philosophical Society of Philadelphia): Gather you currants full ripe; break them well in a tub or vat; press them and measure your juice; add two-thirds water, and to each gallon of the mixture, (juice and water,) put three pounds of Muscovado sugar, the leaner and drier the better; very coarse sugar clarified will do just as well; stir it well till the sugar is dissolved, and then bung it up. Your juice should not stand over night, if you can help it, as it should not ferment before mixture. Observe that your cask be sweet and clean, do not be prevailed to add more than one-third of juice, as above prescribed, for that would render it infallibly hard and unpleasant; nor yet a greater proportion of sugar as it will certainly deprive it of its pure vinous taste. Fill your cask full, and leave a vent hole open. When the fermentation is over stop it up tight, and in six months it will be fit for use; like other wines, however, it will improve much by age.

IMITATION MADEIRA: Put thirty gallons of soft water into a vessel at least

No One Was Prepared for the Liquid Fire But the Host.

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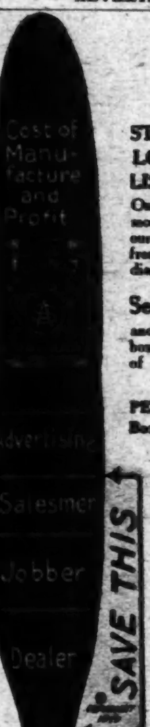

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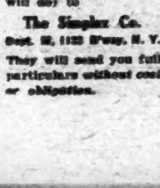

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one-third larger than sufficient to contain that quantity; and add to it one cwt. weight of Malaga raisins, grossly picked from their stalks. Mix the whole well together, and cover it partly with a linen cloth. When it has stood a little while in a warm place, it will begin to ferment, and must be well stirred twice in the twenty-four hours, for twelve or fourteen days. When the sweetness has nearly gone off, and the fermentation much abated, which will be perceived by the subsiding and rest of the raisins, strain off the fluid, pressing it first by the hand, and afterward by a press, out of the raisins. Let this liquor be put into a sour wine cask, well dried and warmed, adding eight pounds of fine sugar, and a little yeast, and reserving a part of the liquor to be added from time to time, as the decline of the fermentation will give room. In this state the liquor must remain for a month with the bung hole open; and having filled the vessel with the reserved liquor, let it be closely stopped, and kept for a year or longer and then bottled off. At the end of a year and a half it may be drunk, but will improve for four or five years. If this wine be kept a long time, so that no sweetness remain, it will very much resemble madeira.

N. B.—Some saving may be made in the expense, by diminishing the quantity of raisins and increasing that of sugar; or by diminishing the proportion of raisins and sugar, and adding clean malt spirits, when the bung of the cask is closed up. Any other raisins may be used as well as the Malaga; but the thinner the skins and the sweeter the pulp, the stronger will be the wine.

PORT WINE (CHEAP): Cider, ten gallons,—honey, one gallon—carbonate of soda, six ounces. Strong tincture of grains of paradise (Guinea pepper) three quarters of a gallon—powdered catechu two and one half ounces. Color with a strong tincture of logwood and a small portion of burnt sugar.

The laconic sponsor of this compound adds: "This wine is made without the admixture of any spirit, though a small portion would much improve it."

The "working," so lightly alluded to in these and other receipts, is none other than the process of fermentation upon which all the result of the finished product depends.

Fermentation is the decomposition of the sugar contained in the "must" or expressed fruit juice, in the course of which carbonic acid gas is set free, and alcohol is formed. The must of which wine is made consists of a large proportion of water, holding in solution certain proportions of saccharine matter, of the fermentative principle, of various acids, and of various other ingredients.

The juice, having been extracted from the fruit, is put into a tub or cask, and left to itself in a suitable temperature. In twenty-four to forty-eight hours it commences to "work," the first indication being the rise through the bung hole of a frothy, mucilaginous scum, characterized by large persistent bubbles specked with yeast and other refuse. This is called purging, and is different from the active effervescence of real fermentation, which sets in immediately after.

At the same time the temperature of the fermenting mass begins to rise above that of the surrounding atmosphere. This rise continues for several days, or even a week or more, and until the saccharines begin to be weak. Then the fermentative action slackens gradually, and the temperature falls until it again reaches that of the surrounding atmosphere. Soon after this, fermentation ceases and the wine is dry. The barrel must be kept full while active fermentation continues.

The wine must now be "racked," or drawn off into well-sulphurized barrels, and placed in the coolest place available.

The whole course of the fermentation consumes, ordinarily, from four to ten days, according to the strength of the must and the degree of temperature, light musts fermented at high temperature being terminated in a shorter period, and rich must in low temperature requiring longer.

The wine must now be allowed to remain in quiescence for some days in order that the lees may deposit, providing no fermentative action reappears. In case there is such continued action, the new wine is immediately racked again into freshly surphurized barrels.

After several days the greater part of the lees will have settled. There will still, however, remain in suspension some particles, from which the wine must be freed by clarification, or "fining," which is done by means of some albuminous substance, preferably the whites of eggs, or gelatine.

Ace-High Gunnery Training

(Continued from Page 7)

part of the machine he flew. The writer has a very vivid recollection of a combat he had with Luke at Issoudun. One could hardly call it a combat—it was simply a display of the extraordinary skill of Luke and a demonstration of my lack of ability This much can be said: If Luke had had bullets instead of films, the writer would not be alive today.

After training in combat came the aerial patrol. This was a simulation of conditions at the front. Two or more pilots would start from some point twenty or thirty miles from Issoudun, and would try to reach the field, passing by the patrol that was sent up to meet them. This would be a test for both sides; on one hand, a test of the enemy's ability to elude the patrol, and on the other, a test of the patrol's ability to search the skies for hostile aircraft, intercept them, and shoot them down. It was doubly important, as it combined patrol and combat.

This camera gun work being completed, all that the aviator needed was experience in the actual firing of a real gun from the air, and a school was maintained near the water for this practice. Either a silhouette or a useless airplane was placed in the water, and the aviators were sent up to fire on them, and from the splash of their own bullets to note the result. In addition, on a sunny day they could shoot at their own shadows as they passed over the water, thus having the advantage of shooting at a moving target and seeing the result of the fire.

Shooting over the water the aviator had the opportunity of using the tracer bullet. The tracer bullet has a core of magnesium, which burns as it goes through the air, leaving a trail of smoke behind it. Most aviators at the front would rather be without the use of their sights than without the tracer bullet, for it is the greatest possible external aid to good marksmanship. The action is somewhat similar to the playing of a stream of water on a fire. Just as one would direct the hose from watching the stream of water, one aims his gun from observation of the trail of smoke left behind by the bullets. The tracer bullet, however, being lighter than the ordinary, or armor-piercing, bullet, takes a slightly higher flight, and this must be allowed for inshooting. Thus, firing into the water, the aviator is able to notice the indicated flight of his bullets from their trail of smoke as well as their actual trajectory.

The next course is the practice in firing on the sock. The sock is similar in shape to a toboggan hat, is about ten feet in length and two feet in thickness when inflated by air. It is attached to the end of the body of a very slow-moving airplane, and when the machine is in flight the sock is inflated by the rush of air and hangs out behind a hundred feet or so. The pilot of the sock machine flies a slow, steady course, while the aviators up for practice shoot at the sock from all angles.

The period over, both planes descend and the sock is examined, the student being graded on his accuracy. Then perhaps the most difficult work of all is shooting at the toy balloons. The aviator takes up in his machine a toy balloon about two feet in diameter. Reaching an altitude of perhaps a thousand meters, he throws the balloon out. Then he begins; from all angles he shoots at this toy balloon, turning, diving, twisting, and stalling. If he hits it he gets another and does it again.

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—that all he had to do was to take it before meals or before retiring—and presto!—his span of life would be lengthened.

I would have laughed myself.

And yet—Americans *do* die too soon and it *is* possible to add five or ten years to the life of the average man or woman.

In fact—it has already been done in the earlier periods of life.

LET ME QUOTE just a few paragraphs from a recent article by the Commissioner of Health for the State of New York:

"Public sanitation has achieved brilliant results in decreasing the prevalence of the infectious or germ diseases—those which especially affect children and young people—and the death rates from these diseases have notably diminished.

"A better conception of what is possible and what has already been done is gained when we know that in New York City the death rate has been reduced more than one-half in about thirty years, so that now, instead of 27 persons out of each 1000 of the population dying in each year, only 13 die.

"In other words, there were in 1917 more than 70,000 fewer deaths in New York City than would have occurred if the death rate had been the same in 1917 as it was in 1886 or 1887. More than eight years have been added in this period to the average lifetime of every child born in the city."

That's fine, isn't it!

In 30 years more than eight years have been added to the lifetime of every child born in this city.

BUT—

—"this gain has been made in that portion of the population under the age of 45. There has been no decrease, but, on the contrary, a marked increase has taken place in the death rate after 45.

"The diseases of later life are for the most part not germ diseases, but are those due to the wearing out of the body, and particularly to the wearing out of the heart and blood vessels and kidneys — those organs which never have complete rest, but must always be working while life continues.

"All of us who have reached middle life are shocked from time to time by reading in the papers that some one whom we knew well—always one at or beyond middle life—and whom we supposed to be in good health, has died suddenly or after a few hours' illness of 'acute indigestion' or heart disease or apoplexy.

"The individual had apparently been well until illness came. But such was not the case. Chronic disease had long been slowly progressing, and was not discovered because it had produced few or no symptoms, and therefore a physician had not been consulted.

"There is one method of early detection and prevention, namely, to have a complete physical examination every year from childhood on and during apparent perfect health by a thoroughly competent and experienced physician. Then the early development of disease may be detected and measures taken to prevent its extension."

This is what I had in mind when I told this friend of mine that he could add ten years to his life.

Not by some magic pill or panacea, as I remarked above, or a mystic wave of the hand, or some freak diet—but by the application and observance of modern scientific knowledge already at hand.

—the same principles of preventive medicine that have achieved such remarkable success in the earlier periods of life.

—with a periodic health examination as the first commandment.

There is just one difficulty.

Too many men and women laugh, as my friend did, at the thought or suggestion that anything they do can possibly increase their years of living.

You cannot make daily drafts on the bank of health and maintain your reserve.

There is nothing new in what I say here. Every man and woman who reads this article realizes the value of a thorough physical examination and has resolved, at some time or other, to get it.

And then something has come along to defeat this good resolution and it has been forgotten.

Unfortunately, disease knows no such word as procrastination.

He who seeks good health must act in the now—today.

I want to tell you something about the Life Extension Institute and the great good it is doing in this national movement to prolong human life and make it better worth the living.

If I can make you see the Institute as it really is—

—if I can only put into words something of its bigness and its high ideals and purposes;

—the character of the men behind it;

—the practical every-day value of its services—

I am sure then that you will fairly thrill with its possibilities for the betterment of the health of the Nation as a whole and for yourself, particularly, as an individual.

The illustration above is a facsimile of the title page of the Japanese edition of the book, "How to Live." Translated into Japanese by Hajime Kawakami, Professor of Political Economy, Kyoto Imperial University.

Ex-President Taft Among Founders.

The Life Extension Institute was founded a little over five years ago by ex-President William Howard Taft, Professor Irving Fisher, of Yale; Alexander Graham Bell, Charles H. Sabin, Robert W. de Forest and one hundred other eminent authorities in this country and abroad, to provide just such necessary health examination as we have spoken of above, and to teach further the simple every-day principles of personal hygiene that every man and woman ought to know to avoid disease and needless suffering.

These men serve without compensation of any kind. The Life Extension Institute was planned to be self-supporting — nothing more. Two-thirds of the profits are set aside in a trust fund for health work of a national scope.

Dignified and Ethical.

The Life Extension Institute works hand-in-hand with the highest ideals of modern, scientific medicine. It is irrevocably opposed to fads and quacks and charlatans. It is ethical.

Its work is wholly in the interests of scientific medicine, and likewise wholly in the interests of public health and well-being.

Physicians who are not clear as to the nature of the work of the Institute owe it to themselves and to the public to call and become familiar with it. No medical or surgical treatment is administered, but counsel is given as to the form of treatment that should be sought if the conditions found cannot be remedied by hygienic measures.

The Life Extension Institute has a Hygiene Reference Board of one hundred leading scientific men, including the Surgeons-General of the Army (retired) and Navy, and U. S. Public Health Service, several ex-Presidents of the American Medical Association, Commissioners of Public Health, and others interested in public welfare. A complete list will be furnished on application.

The Institute's Health Service consists of an intensive physical examination of the whole body, together with quarterly chemic and microscopic examinations of the urine, review of the member's personal and family history, daily living habits and health problems, detailed reports, hygienic guidance and instructions, monthly health journals and Keep-Well leaflets.

Staff of 5,000 Physicians.

It makes no difference where you live. The Life Extension Institute has a staff of twenty examining physicians in the main office here in New York, and a staff of more than 5,000 physicians throughout the United States.

Examination of subscribers who live in New York and vicinity are made at the head office of the Institute, 25 West Forty-fifth Street—on appointment by telephone or letter—between the hours of 9 A. M. and 5 P. M. Also evenings, 7 P. M. to 10 P. M.

Convenient appointments can also be arranged with the Institute's examiners in the member's home district or city. Women physicians are available at the main office for the examination of women members who prefer them. Any one interested in public health, personal hygiene or preventive medicine is cordially invited to personally investigate the work the Institute is doing. Visitors are always welcome at the main office of the Institute.

A coupon is printed below for the convenience of those desiring further information about the Life Extension Institute, and the tremendous good it is doing in the great national movement to prolong human life.

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GENTLEMEN: Please send me a copy of *"The Growing Movement to Prolong Human Life"* and other literature descriptive of the services of the Life Extension Institute. It is understood that this request involves no charge or obligation.

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The story of two clerks in New York City who started together a few years ago, side by side, each earning $12 a week

ONE had developed an accurate memory—the other was always forgetting. The man with the accurate memory proved himself invaluable to his employers. Facts and figures he could easily recall. He could be counted on because his employers found that he had a good memory. The other man was never sure of anything. He always "guessed" or "thought," but never seemed to know.

The man with the memory is now, a few years later, the head of a giant publishing enterprise with an interest in the business and a salary of $30,000 a year.

The man who could never remember is a petty bill collector at a salary of approximately $20 a week.

As the executive who employed these two men when they started in, and who knows them both well, says: "The success of one and the failure of the other is largely due to one's remarkable memory and the other's inability to remember.

"And this is typical of thousands of cases—the men who are holding big executive jobs—the men who have charge of big affairs—the men whose judgments must be relied upon for momentous decisions involving thousands of dollars, are the men who have good memories. It is said that Judge Gary has one of the most marvelous memories of any man in America, and if you interviewed one big executive after another you would find one of the predominating characteristics a keen, dependable memory. There is no attribute of success more important.

A Good Memory Is Not Always a Gift

A great many people have the idea that the ability to remember a large number of faces, facts and figures is a gift—that you have to come by it naturally, but any man, woman or child of average intelligence can easily and quickly acquire a greatly improved memory.

When Mr. Roth, the famous memory expert, first determined to cultivate his memory he did it because he had probably the poorest memory of any man he ever knew.

Sometimes he couldn't remember a man's name twenty seconds. He forgot so many things that he knew he couldn't succeed unless he did learn to remember.

Today there are many people in the United States whom Mr. Roth has met at different times—most of them only once—whom he can name on sight.

Mr. Roth can, and has, hundreds of times at dinners and lectures asked fifty or sixty people to tell him their names and telephone numbers, and then, after turning his back while they change seats, has picked each one out by name and told him his telephone number and business connection.

EVIDENCE

C. LOUIS ALLEN, President of Allen Sales Service, says of Mr. Roth's Course:

"Now that the Roth Memory Course is finished, I want to tell you how much I have enjoyed the study of this most fascinating subject. Usually these courses involve a great deal of drudgery, but this has been nothing but pure pleasure all the way through. I have derived much benefit from taking the course of instruction, and feel that I shall continue to strengthen my memory. That is the best part of it. I shall be glad of an opportunity to recommend your work to my friends."

Fifty Other Letters Like This Are in Our Booklet, "How to Improve the Memory." Send Five With the Coupon.

These are only a few of the scores of other equally so-called "impossible" things that Mr. Roth can do—and yet a few years ago, he couldn't remember a man's name twenty seconds.

An Easy System to Learn.

Mr. Roth's system, which he has developed through years of study, and which he has taught in class to hundreds of business men and others throughout the country in person, is easy to learn. Even a child can understand it.

You get results quickly. A single evening spent on the first lesson will improve your memory power.

Just think what this will mean to you—to have greatly improved your memory—to have a memory that will enable you to see a new world of facts, figures, faces, addresses, phone numbers, selling points, data and all kinds of mental pictures with little effort.

The reason Mr. Roth can improve your memory in one evening is because he gives you the boiled down, crystallized sytem right at the start—then how far you can go in further multiplying your ability to remember will depend simply on how far you *want* to go. Mr. Roth makes the act of remembering an easy, natural, automatic process of the mind.

You Can Rely on Your Memory

Thousands of sales have been lost because the salesman forgot some selling point that would have closed the order. Many men when they are called upon to speak fail to put over their message or to make a good impression because they are unable to remember just what they wanted to say. Many decisions involving thousands of dollars have been made unwisely because the man responsible didn't remember all the facts bearing on the situation, and thus used poor judgment. In fact, there isn't a day but that the average business man forgets to do things that would have increased his profits. There are no greater words in the English language descriptive of business inefficiency than the two little words, "I forgot."

After a few hours spent with Mr. Roth's Course the fear as well as the tragedy of forgetting will have been largely eliminated. You will be amazed at the new sense of confidence and power that will be yours.

Not only that, but you will have a sense of freedom that you never felt before. You will be practically freed of the memorandum pad, the notebook, and other artificial helps.

The Amazing Memory Feats of David M. Roth

The New York Tribune said:

"David M. Roth gave a practical demonstration of memory at the lunch meeting of the Rotary Club at the Hotel McAlpin.

"Mr. Roth asked the men at any four tables to call out their names. This they did—32 of them. Then the speaker turned his back and they changed seats. Mr. Roth then proceeded to call each one by name and went through them without error. Other astonishing illustrations were given."

The Seattle Post Intelligencer said:

"Of the 150 members of the Seattle Rotary Club at a luncheon yesterday not one left with the slightest doubt that Mr. Roth could do all claimed for him. Rotarians at the meeting had to pinch themselves to see whether they were awake or not.

"Mr. Roth started his exhibition by asking sixty of them present to introduce themselves by name to him. Then he waved them aside and requested a member at the blackboard to write down names of firms, sentences and mottoes on numbered squares, meanwhile sitting with his back to the writer and only learning the positions by oral report. After this he was asked by different Rotarians to tell what was written down in various specific squares, and gave the entire list without a mistake.

"After finishing with this, Mr. Roth singled out and called by name the sixty men to whom he had been introduced earlier, who in the meantime had changed seats and had mixed with others present."

Try Before You Buy

So confident are the publishers, the Independent Corporation, of the remarkable value of the Roth Memory Course to every reader of this magazine that they want you to test out his system in your own home before you decide to buy. The course must sell itself to you by actually increasing your memory before you obligate yourself to spend a penny.

Only $5 If You Keep It

In order to secure nation-wide distribution for the Roth Memory Course in a single season the publishers have put the price at only $5—a very low figure for a course of its kind.

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